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TM

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

AT
DEATH'S
DOOR!



- A PETER PARKER PRIMER...**
1. THE BLACK CAT CAME BACK, AND WAS SPIDEY GLAD!
 2. BUT SHE'D MADE DOC OCK AND THE OWL MAD--
 3. --BY STEALING THIS BOMB THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD!
 4. SO THE BAD GUYS FOUGHT... AND GOT BEAT BAD!
 5. NOW THE BATTLE'S DONE, THE VILLAINS HAVE LOST...
 6. BUT SPIDEY AND HIS LADY WILL SOON LEARN THE COST...



BILL MANTLO / AL MILGROM / JIM MOONEY / DIANA ALBERS / BOB SHAREN / TOM DEFALCO / JIM SHOOTER
SCRIPTER / PENCILLER / INKER / LETTERER / COLORIST / EDITOR / EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



THE OWL
AND THE
OCTOPUS
GANGS! THEY'VE
BEEN SO BUSY
FIGHTING
EACH OTHER--

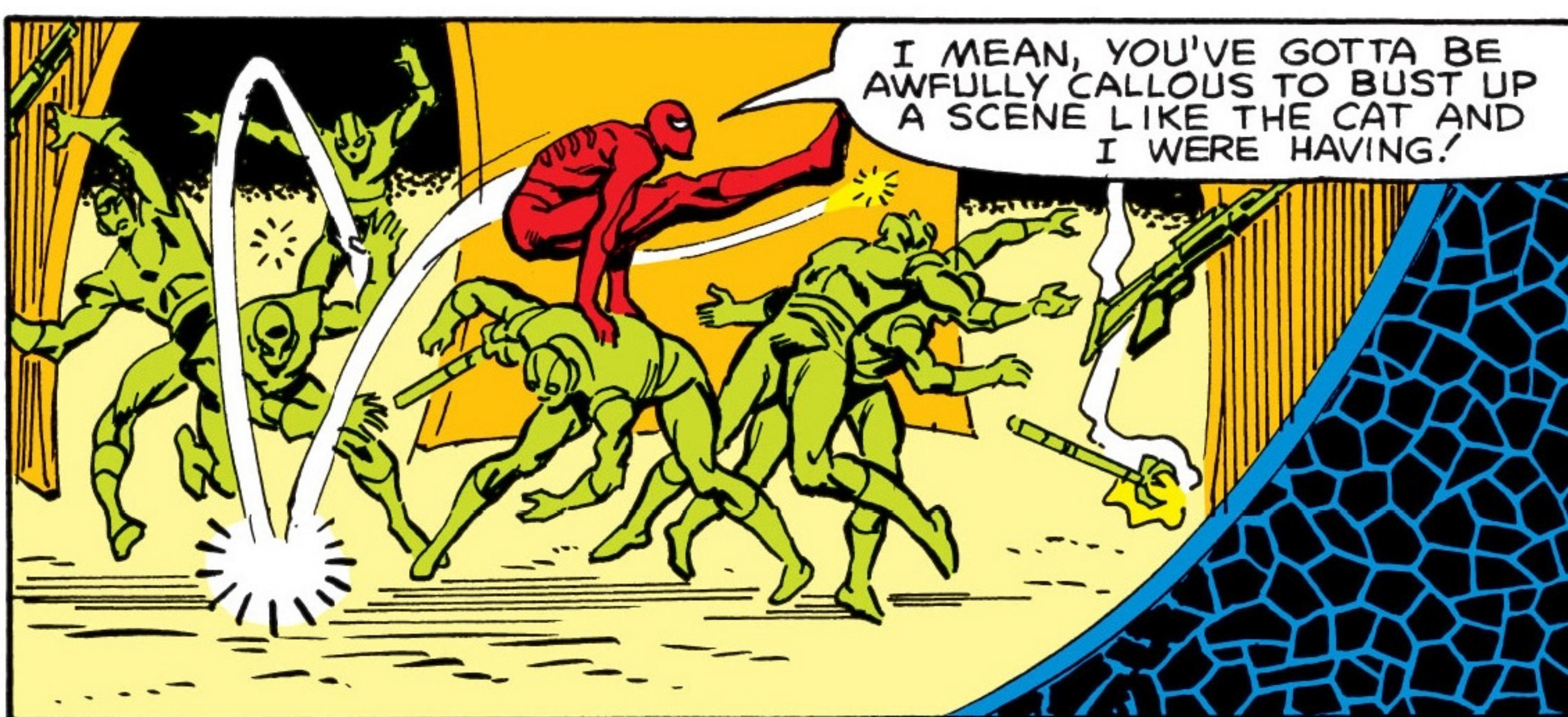


-- THAT THEY DIDN'T
NOTICE THAT THEIR
BOSSSES WERE BEATEN--
AND THE BATTLE'S OVER!

STAY HERE,
FELICIA, WHILE
I CLUE 'EM IN!



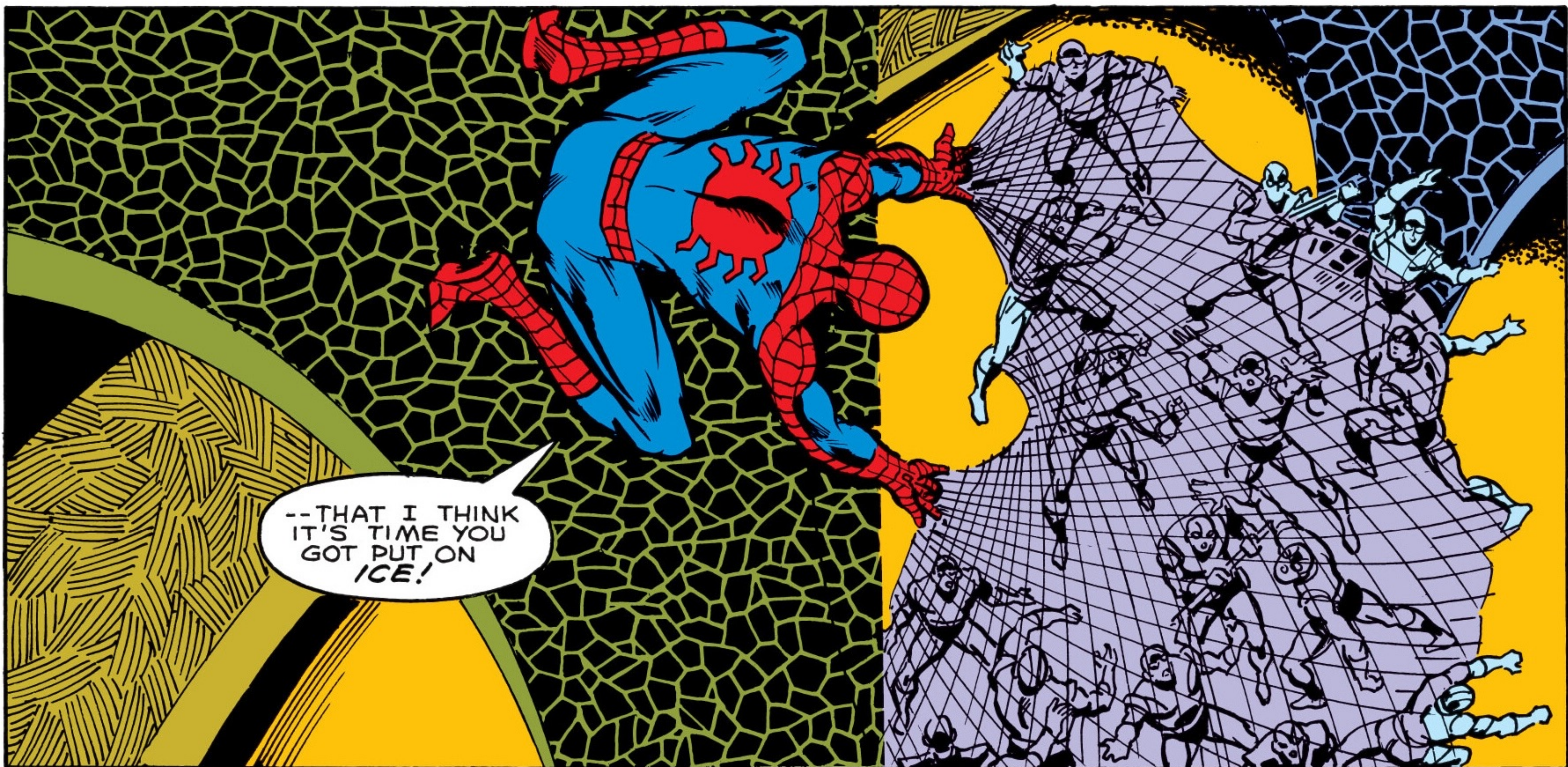
DON'T YOU BOYS
HAVE ANY ROMANCE
IN YOU?



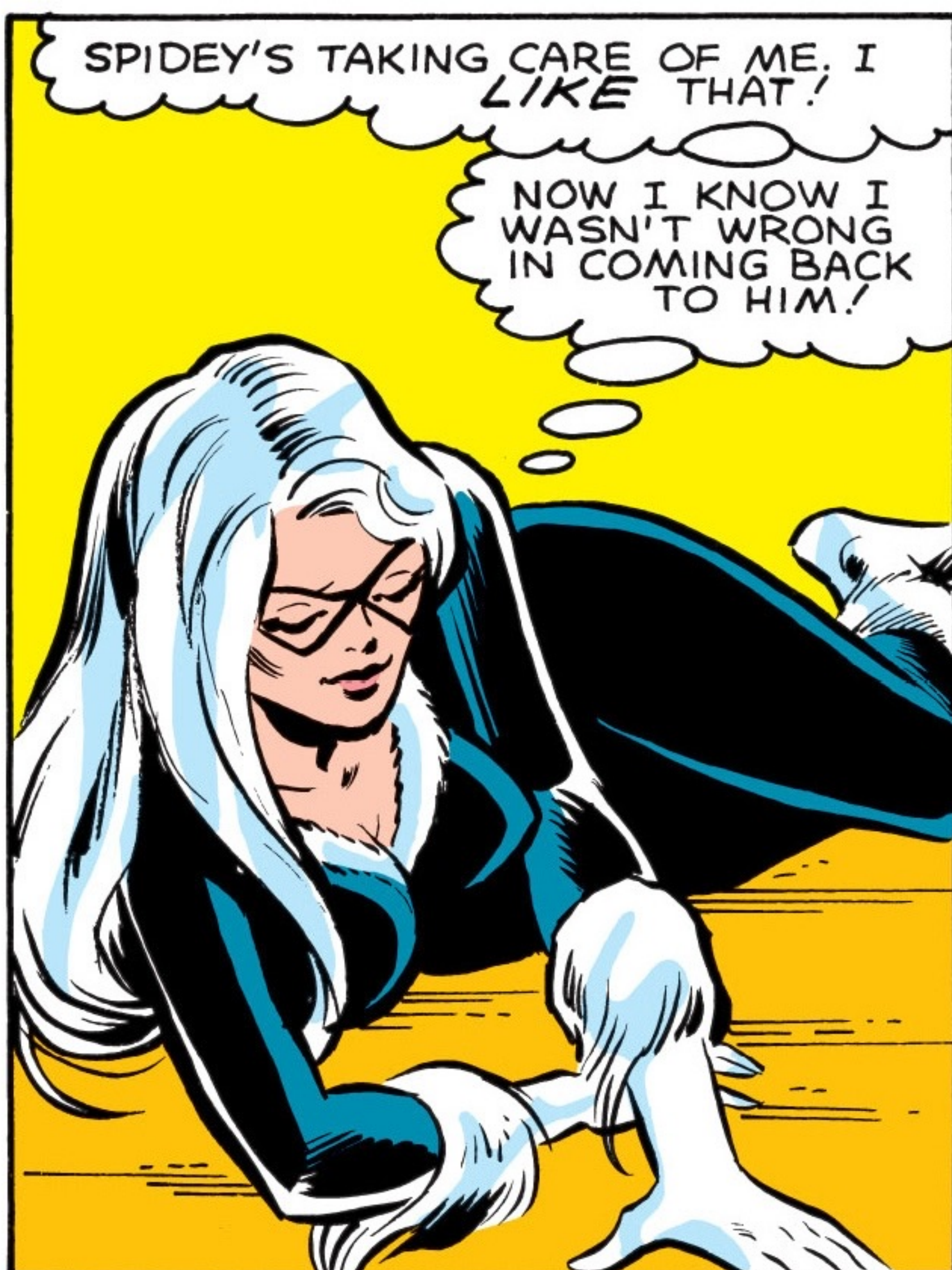
I MEAN, YOU'VE GOTTA BE
AWFULLY CALLOUS TO BUST UP
A SCENE LIKE THE CAT AND
I WERE HAVING!



CALLOUS
AND COLD!
SO COLD,
IN FACT--



--THAT I THINK
IT'S TIME YOU
GOT PUT ON
ICE!



SPIDEY'S TAKING CARE OF ME, I
LIKE THAT!
NOW I KNOW I
WASN'T WRONG
IN COMING BACK
TO HIM!



HE LOVES
ME, AND I
LOVE HIM!



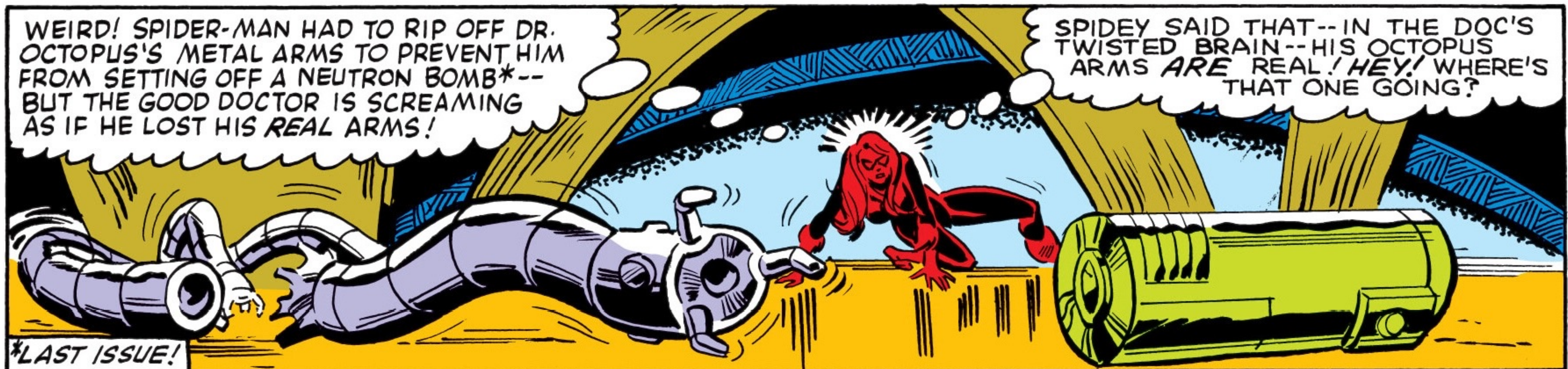
EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE
OKAY FROM
HERE ON...
WHAT
IN--?!



THE ARMS OF
DOCTOR OCTOPUS!
THEY WRITHE AS IF POSSESSING
LIFE OF THEIR OWN.



AND THEIR
WRITHING
REFLECTS THE
TORTURE BEING
ENDURED BY THE
AGONIZED
CREATURE FROM
WHOM THEY
WERE TORN!



WEIRD! SPIDER-MAN HAD TO RIP OFF DR. OCTOPUS'S METAL ARMS TO PREVENT HIM FROM SETTING OFF A NEUTRON BOMB*-- BUT THE GOOD DOCTOR IS SCREAMING AS IF HE LOST HIS REAL ARMS!

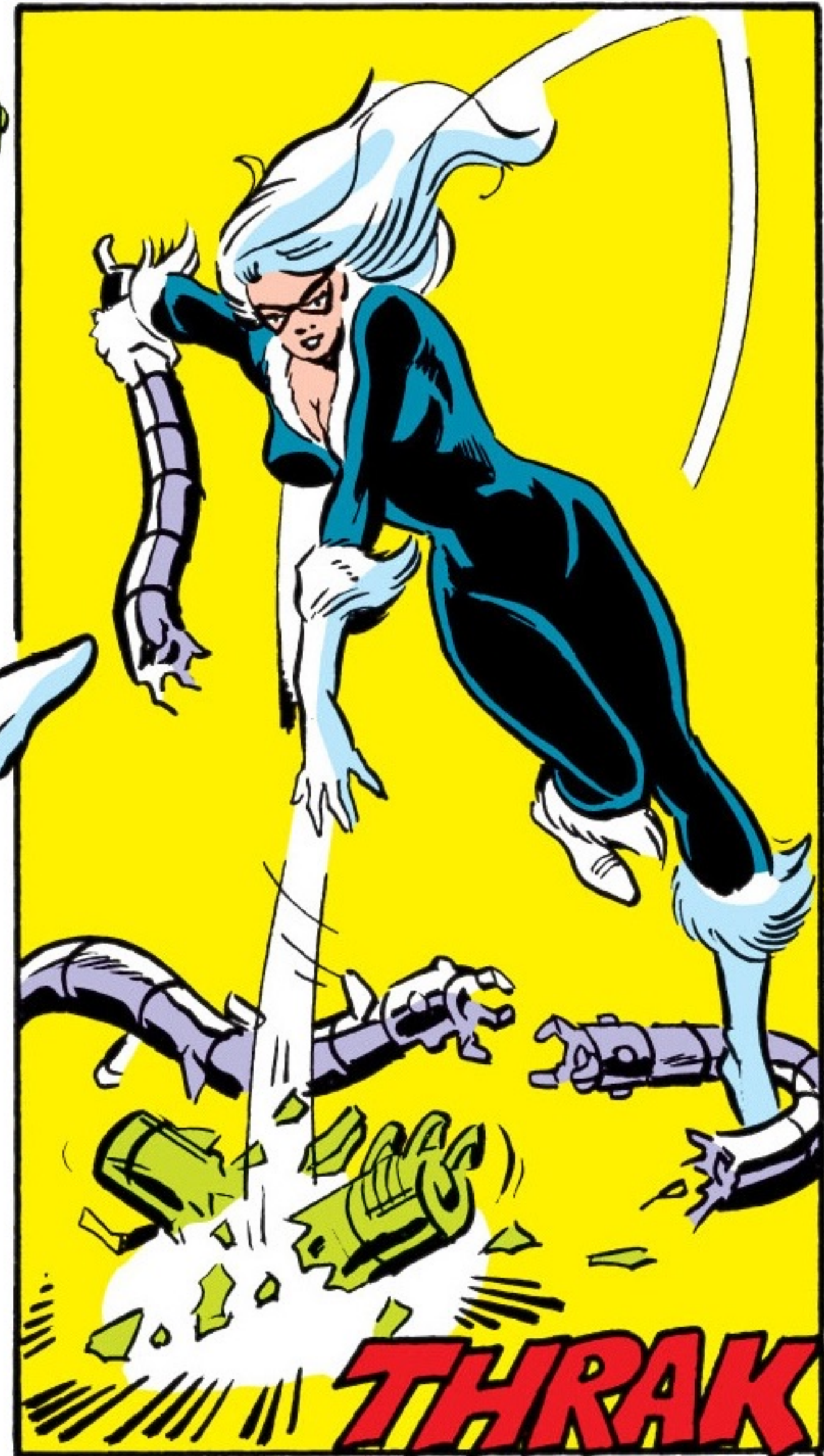
SPIDEY SAID THAT-- IN THE DOC'S TWISTED BRAIN-- HIS OCTOPUS ARMS ARE REAL! HEY! WHERE'S THAT ONE GOING?

*LAST ISSUE!



TOWARDS THE NEUTRON BOMB ACTIVATOR! EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE DETACHED FROM HIM, DOCTOR OCTOPUS MUST BE ABLE TO CONTROL THEM MENTALLY!

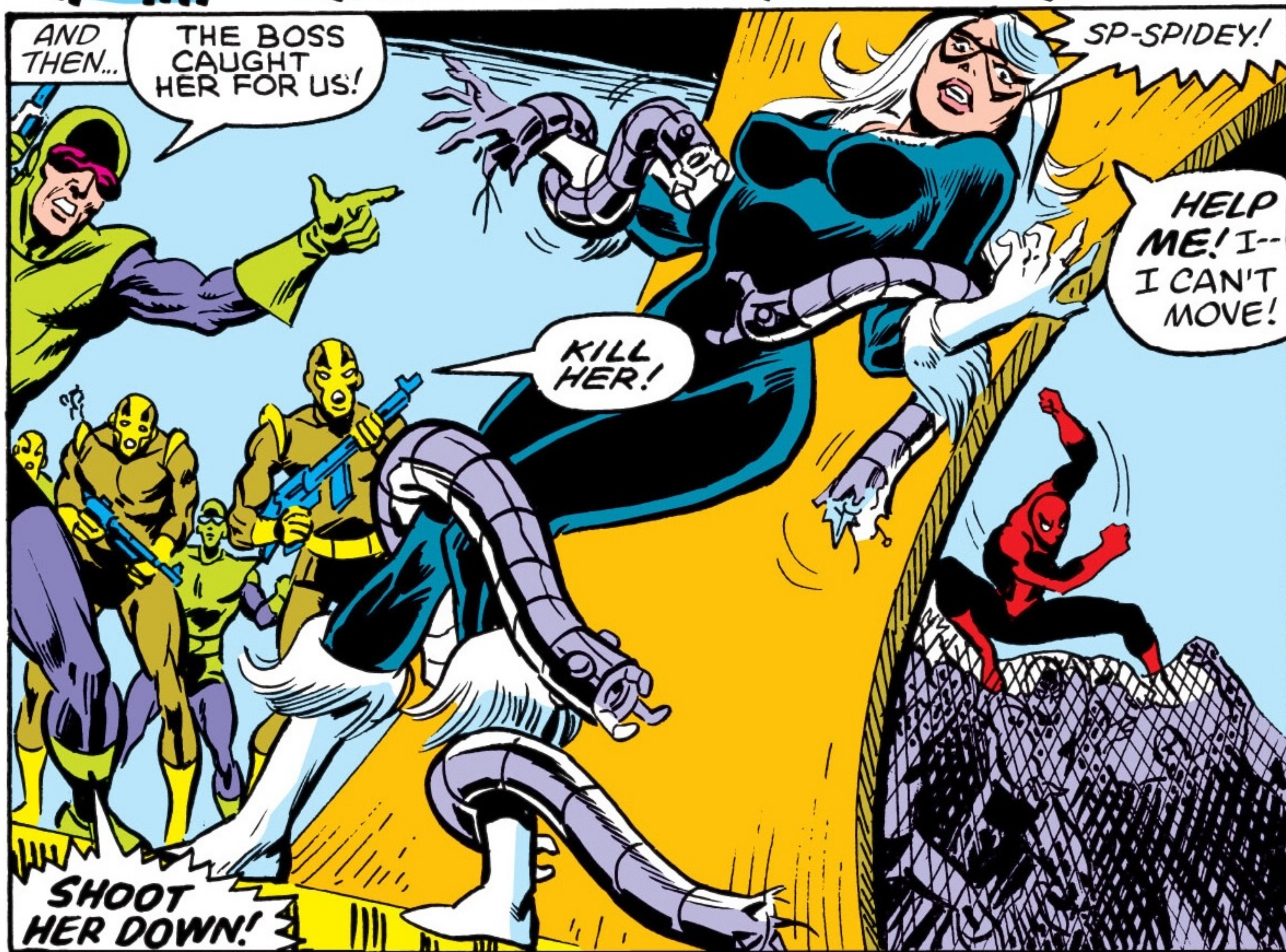
WHICH MEANS HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED ALL OVER AGAIN!



YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, LITTLE GIRL!



MARSHALLING HIS PAIN-BECLOUDED THOUGHTS, DR. OCTOPUS ORDERS HIS DETACHED ARMS TO SEIZE FELICIA HARDY!



AND THEN...

THE BOSS CAUGHT HER FOR US!

SP-SPIDEY!

HELP ME! I-- I CAN'T MOVE!

KILL HER!

SHOOT HER DOWN!



FELICIA!!!

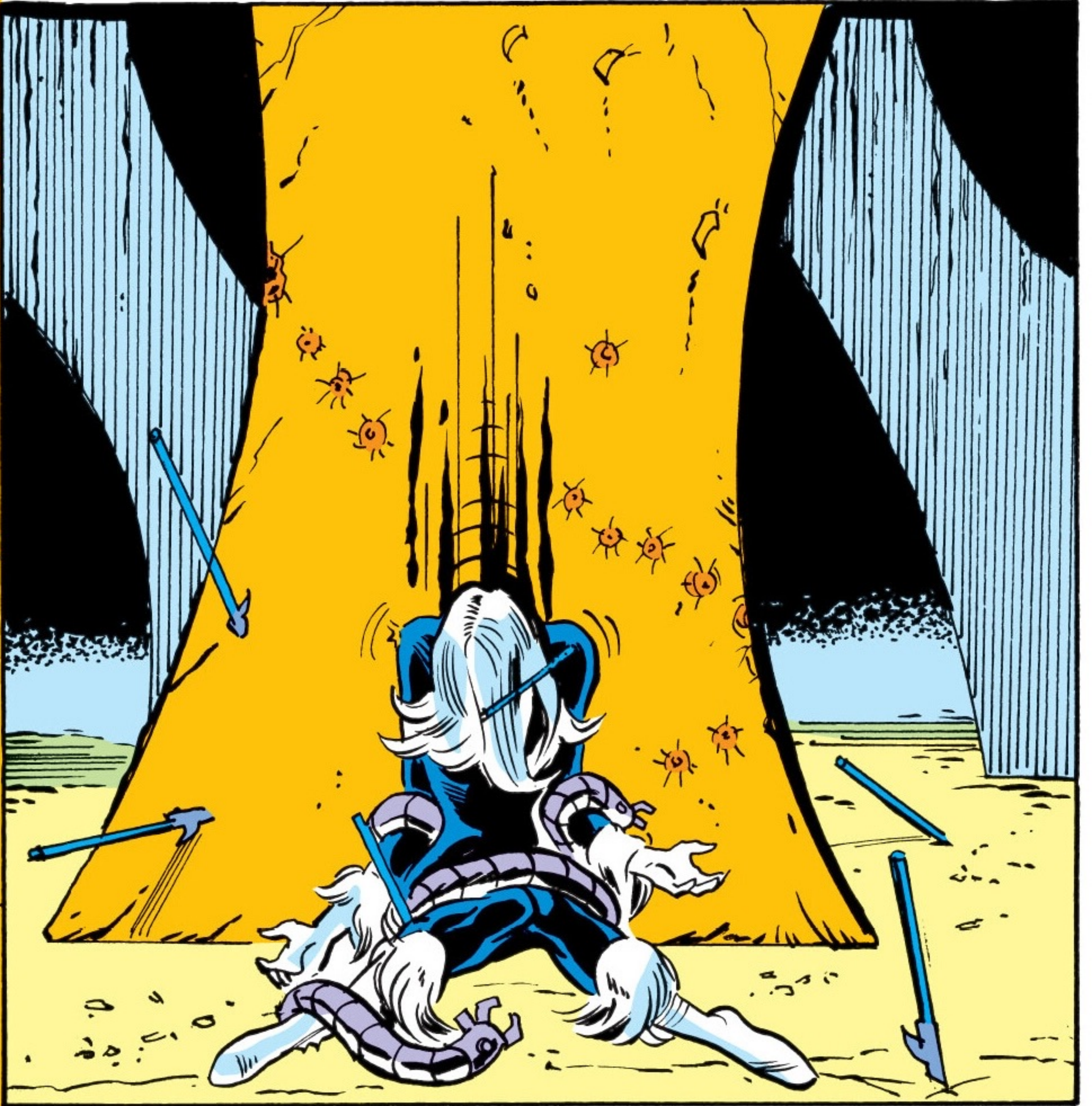
HER SEARING SCREAM REACHES SPIDER-MAN IN THE NEXT CHAMBER, RIPPING THROUGH HIM LIKE A JAGGED KNIFE...

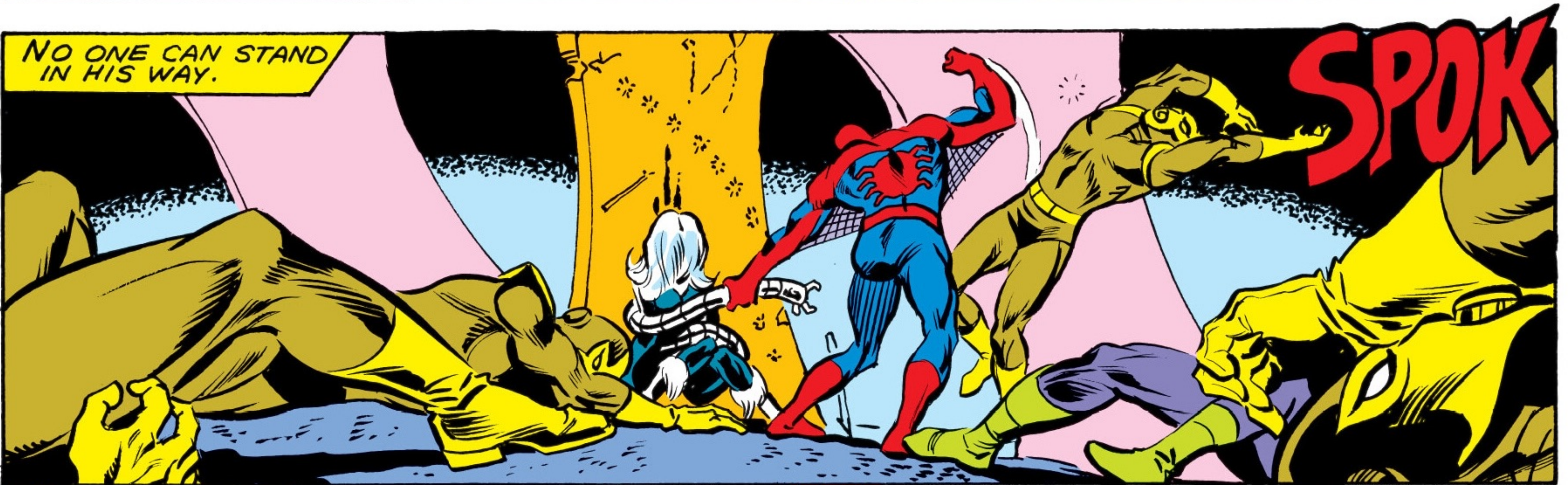
...AND HE SEES...
HE SEES!

OH,
GEE!

IS THIS
THE P-PRICE
I HAVE TO
P-PAY...

...FOR
BEING
G-GOOD?!







THAT
THREAT
TAKEN
CARE OF...

...SPIDER-MAN TURNS
HIS ATTENTION TO
THE BLACK CAT.

SHE'S BEEN
SHOT AND
STABBED!

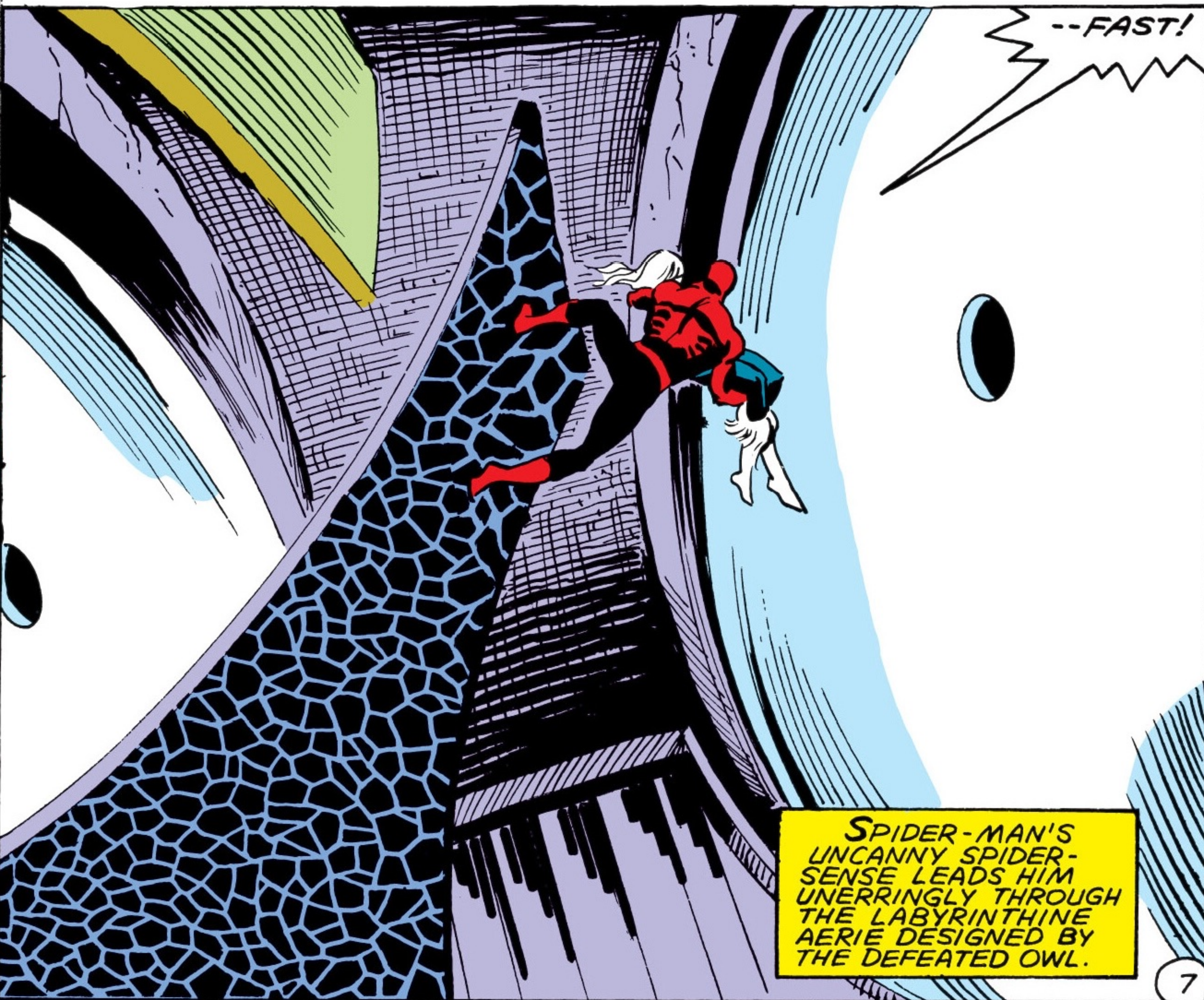
HARDLY ANY
HEARTBEAT!
PUPILS DILATING!
BLOOD ALL OVER
THE PLACE!



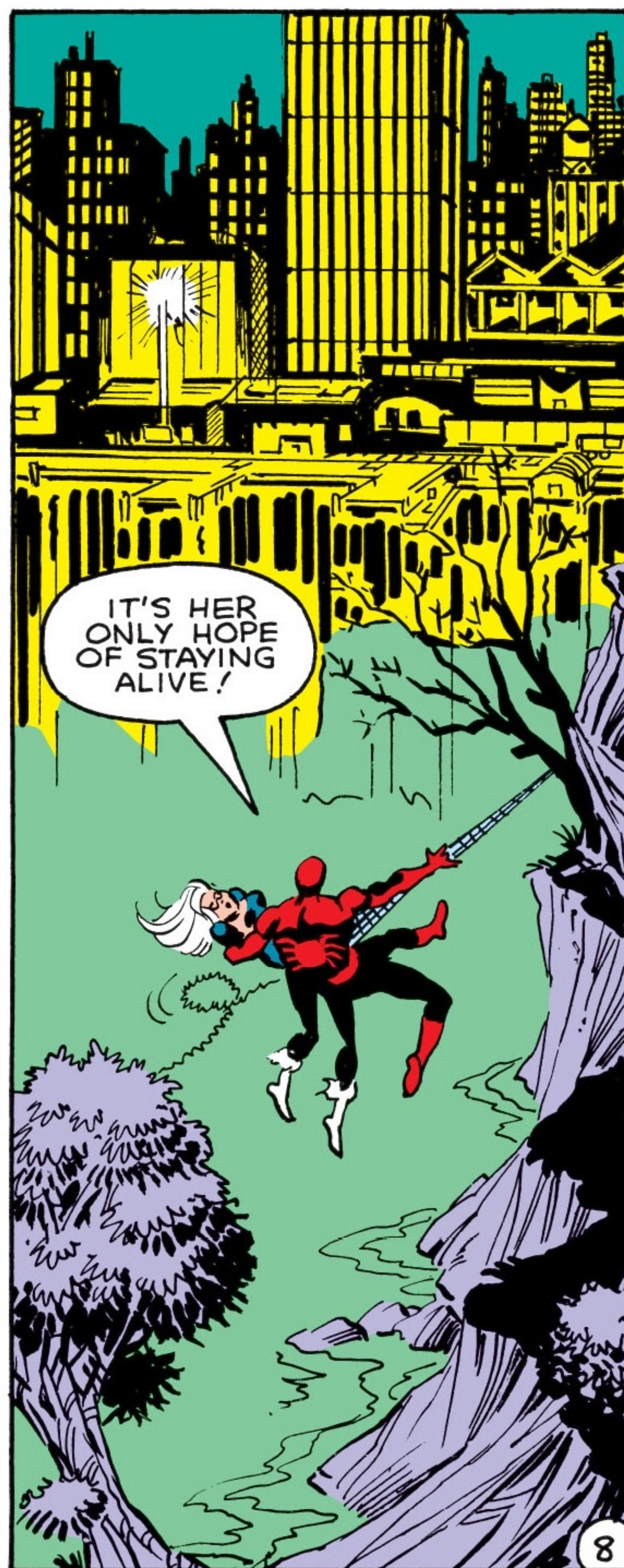
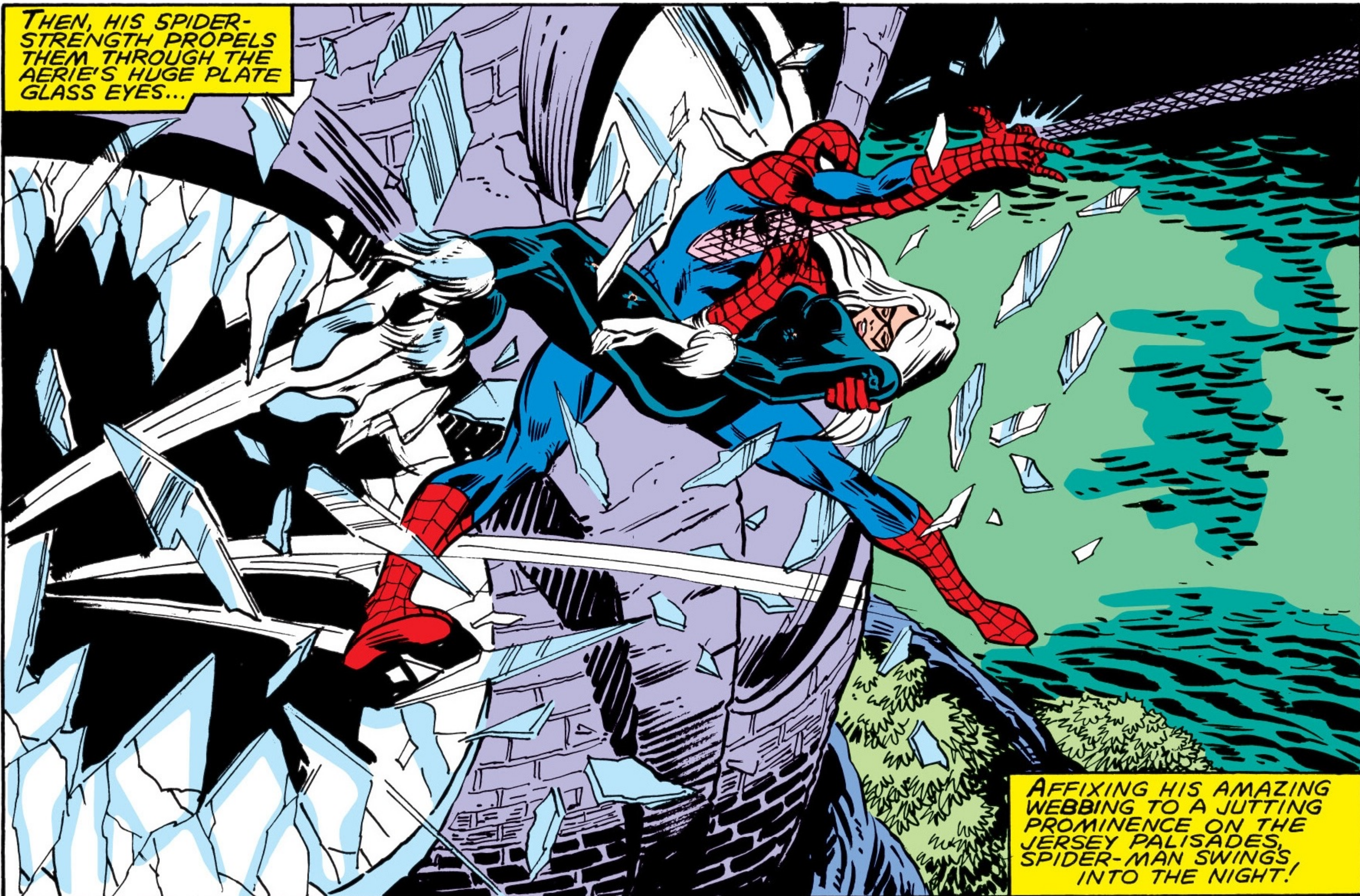
I'VE GOT
TO GET HER
OUT OF HERE
AND TO A
HOSPITAL--

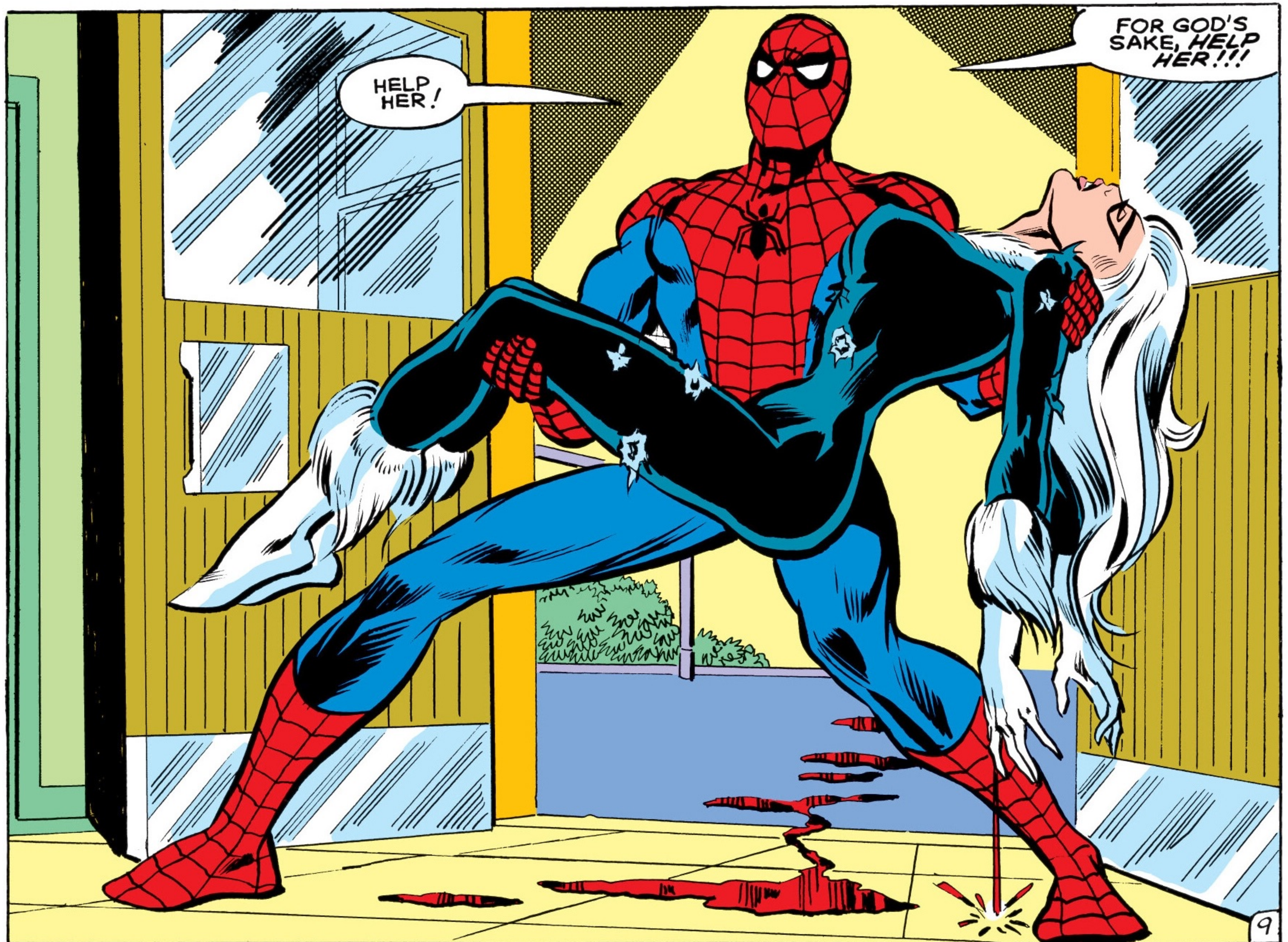
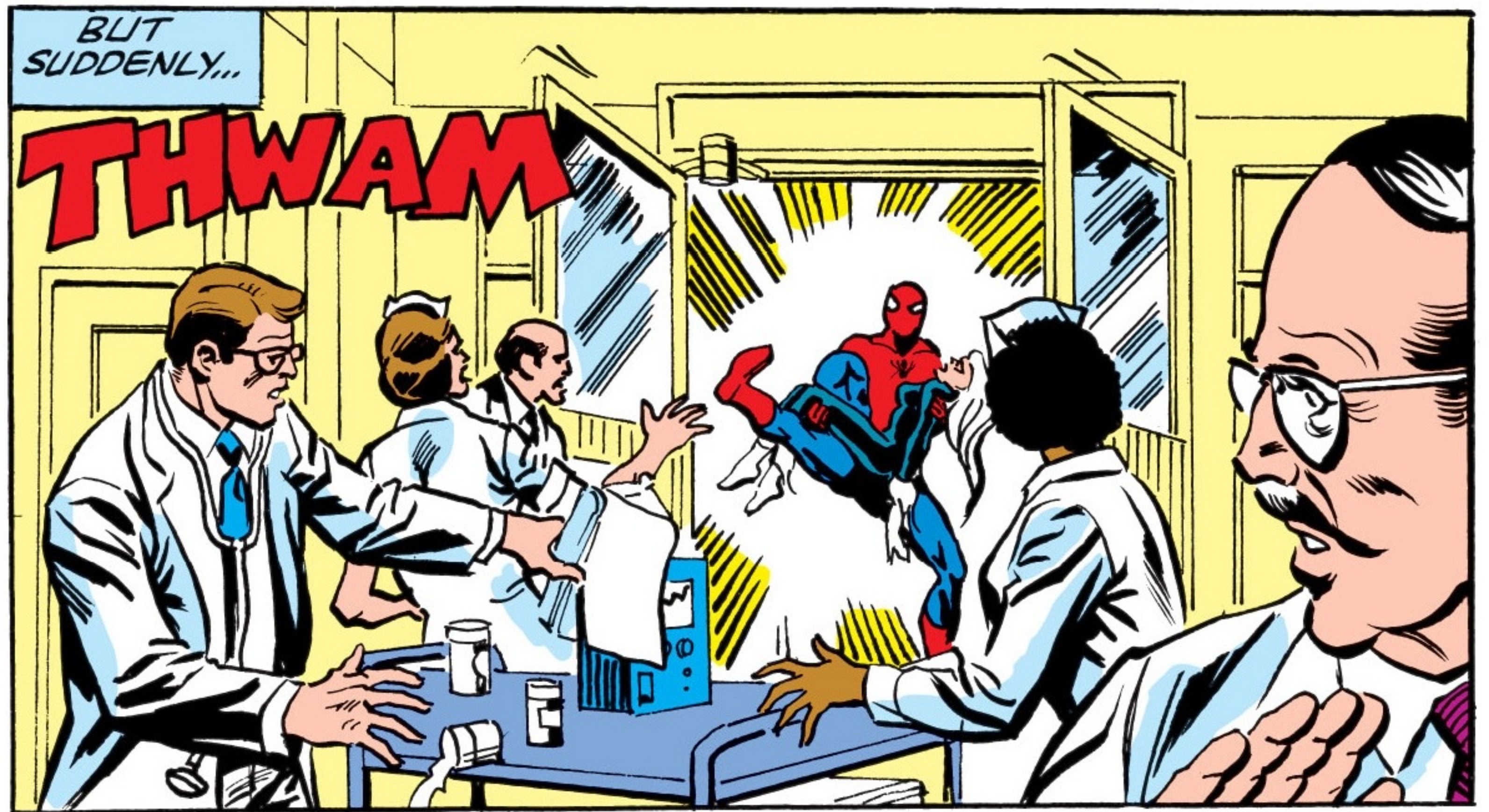
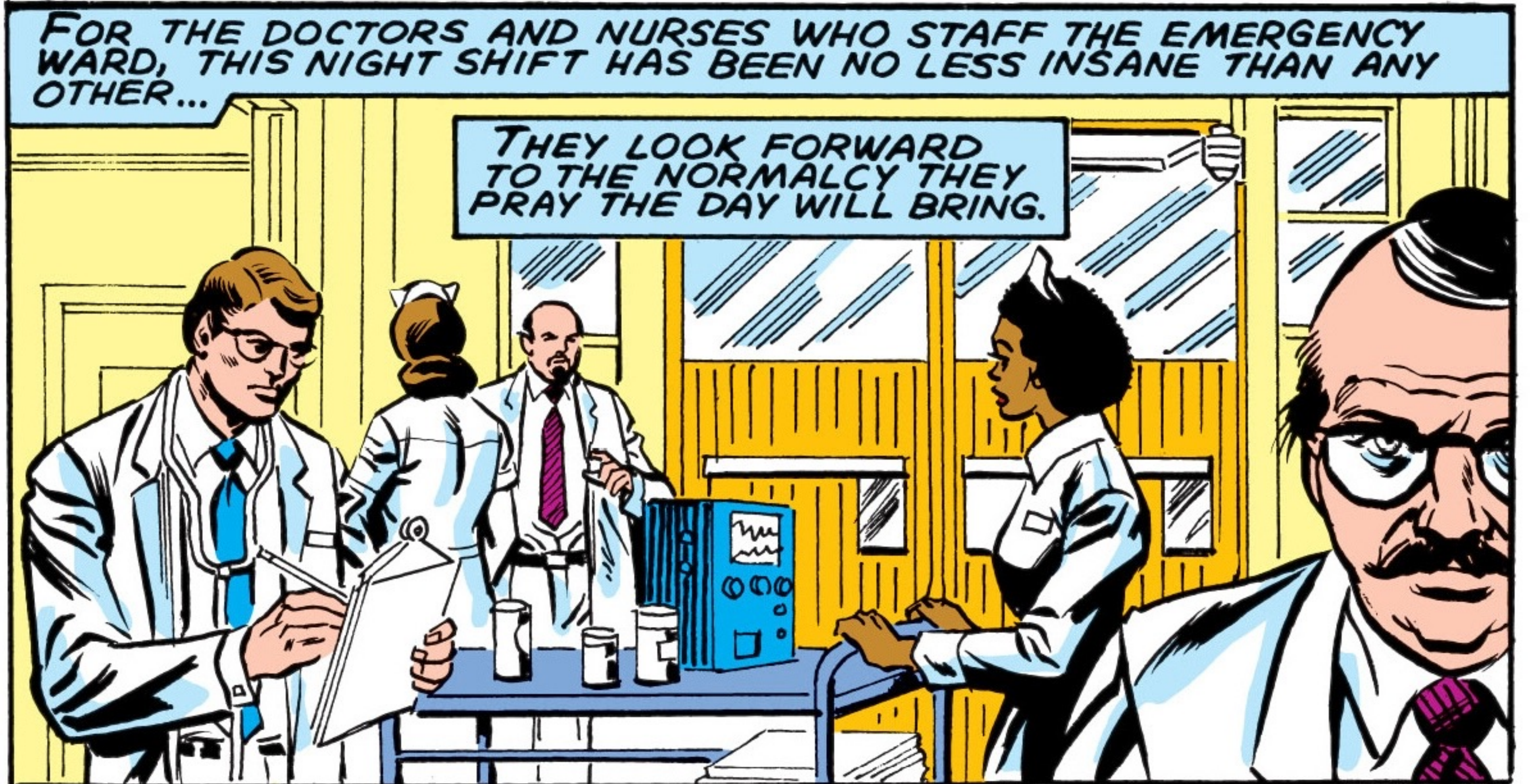


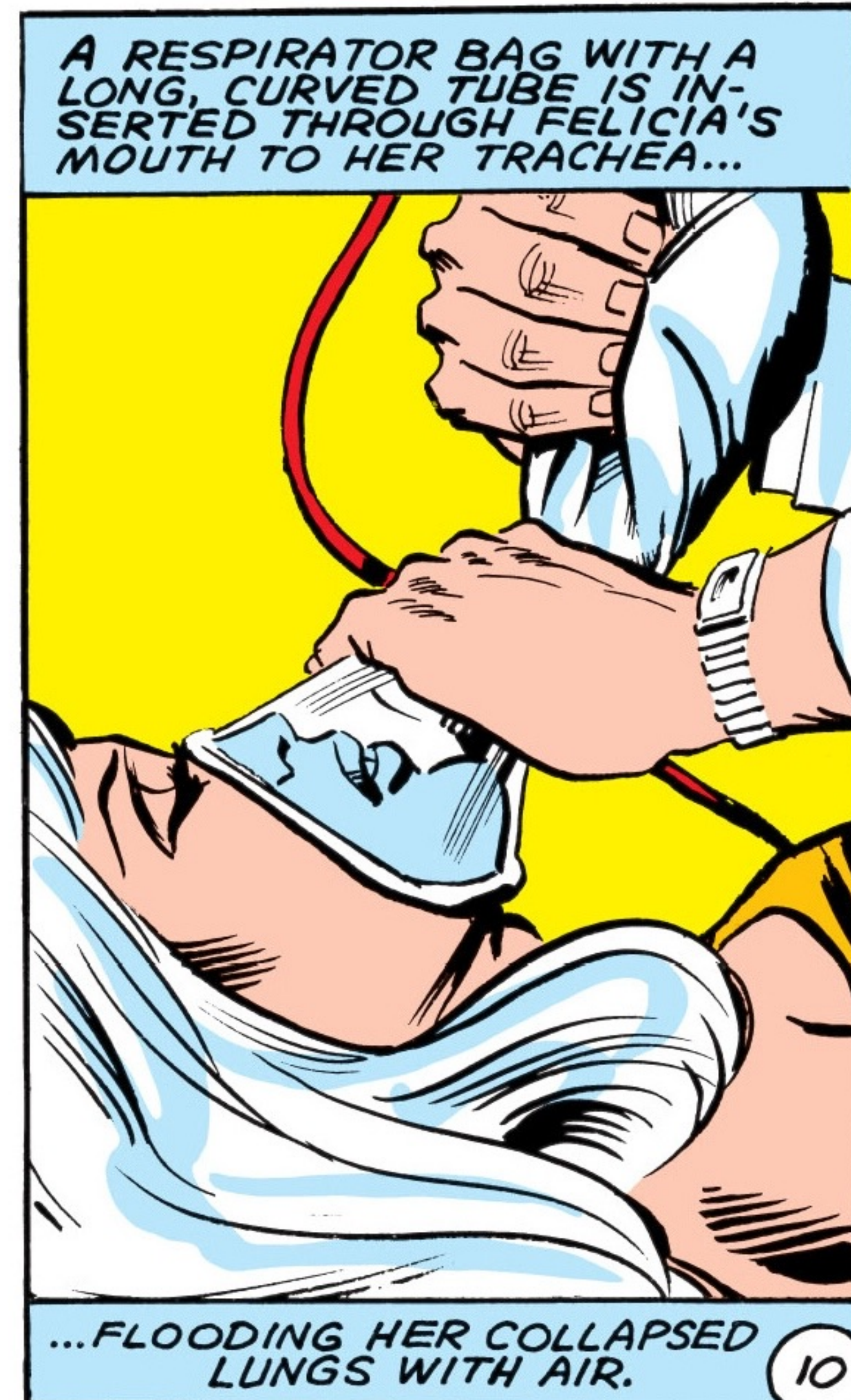
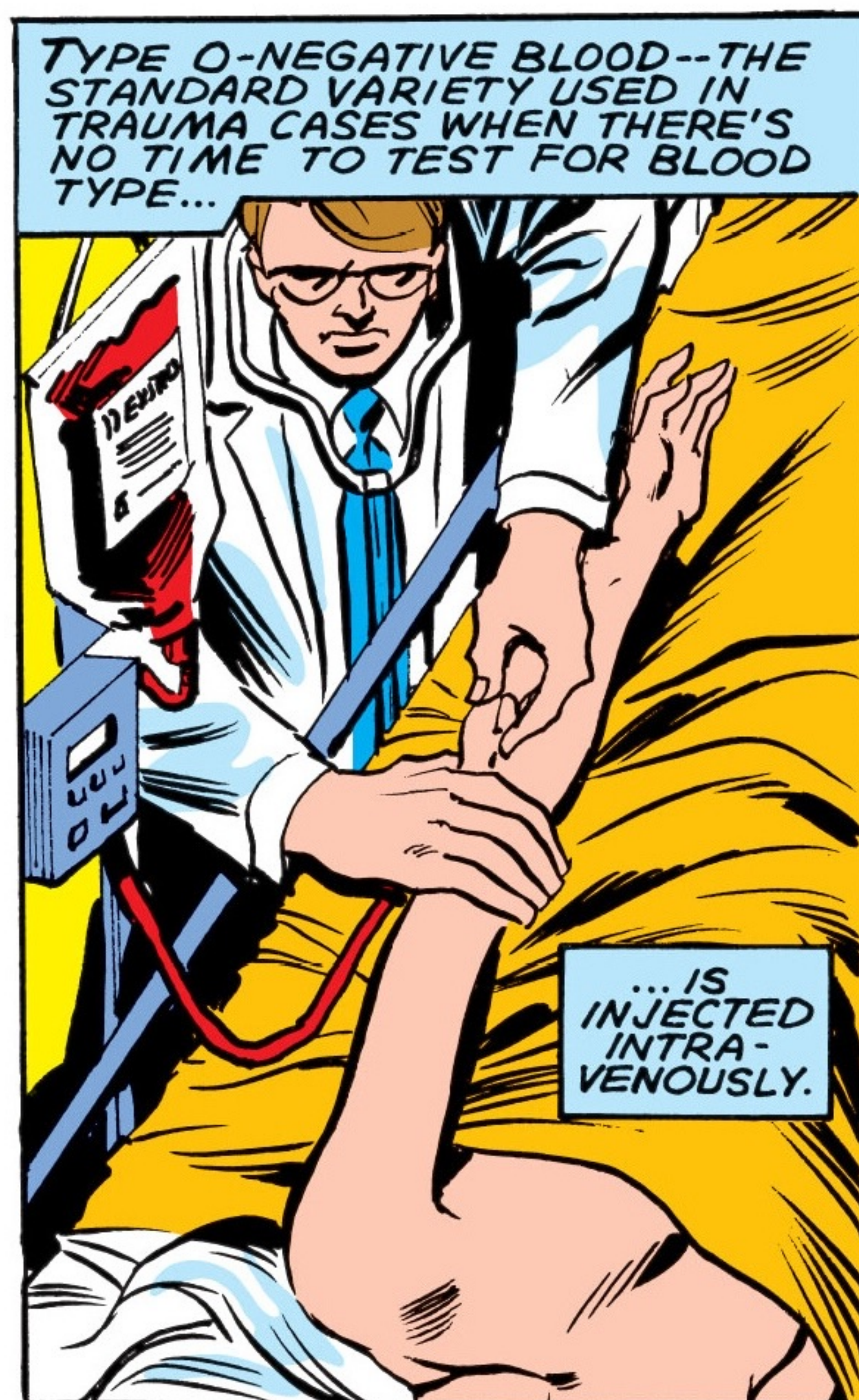
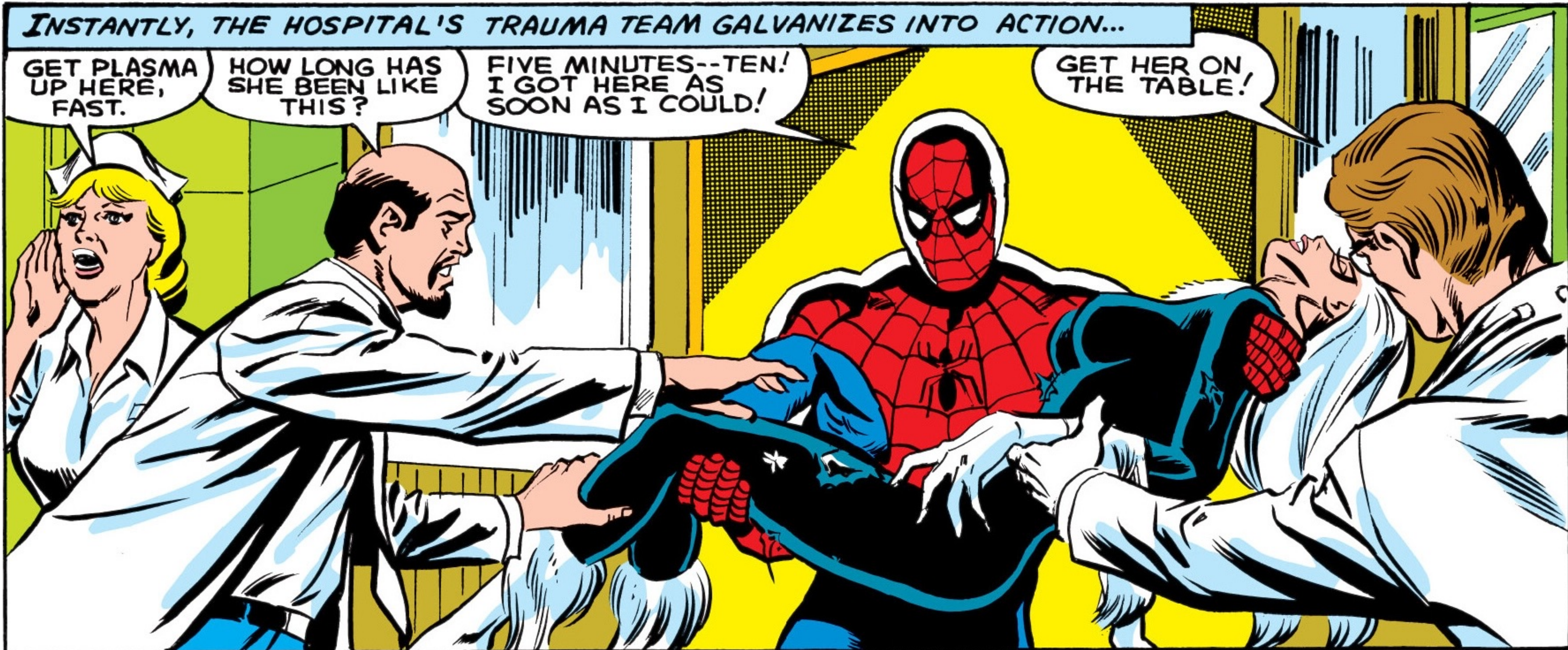
--FAST!

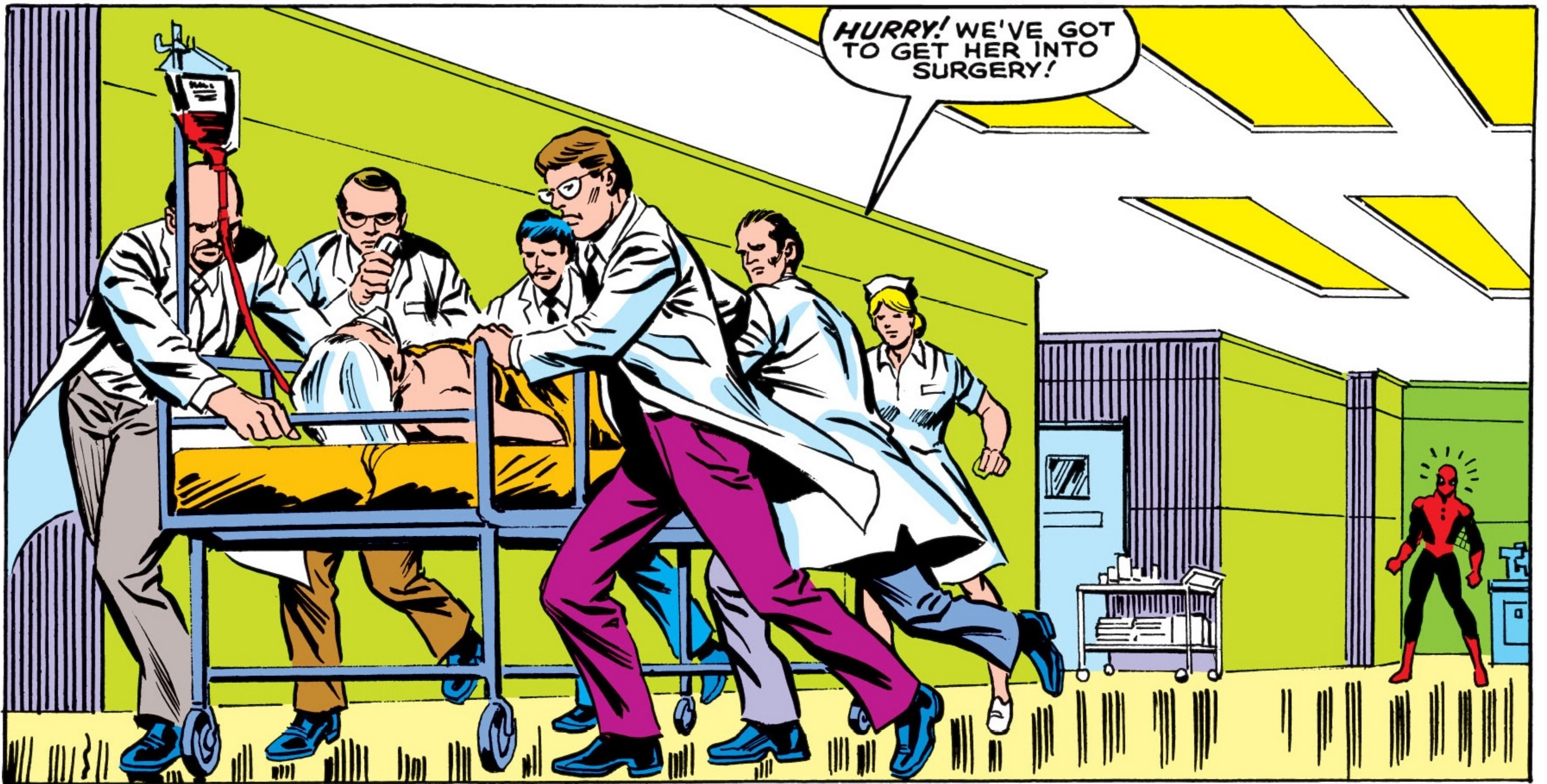


SPIDER-MAN'S
UNCANNY SPIDER-
SENSE LEADS HIM
UNERRINGLY THROUGH
THE LABYRINTHINE
AERIE DESIGNED BY
THE DEFEATED OWL.









THEN, MOMENTS LATER, WITHOUT WAITING TO DON SCRUB-SUITS THE TRAMA TEAM GOES TO WORK...

HEART SOUNDS WEAK!

SYSTOLIC BLOOD PRESSURE'S 20 OVER 30-- WAY DOWN!

SHE WAS BREATHING--!

AGONAL RESPIRATIONS-- NOT BRINGING IN ENOUGH FOR THE LITTLE BIT OF BLOOD LEFT IN HER BODY!

BLOOD ACIDITY IS REACHING TOXIC LEVELS! HER HEART IS STOPPING!

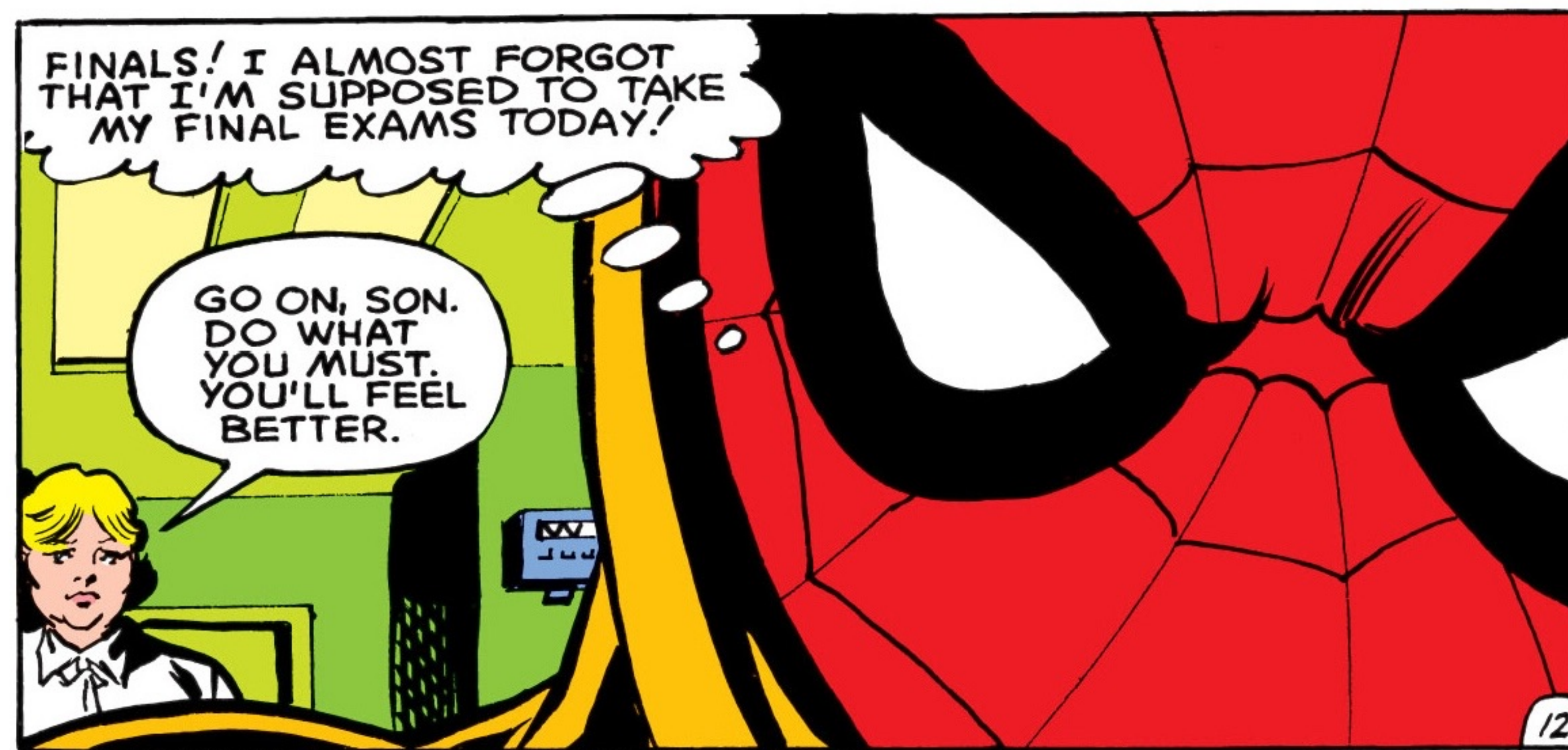
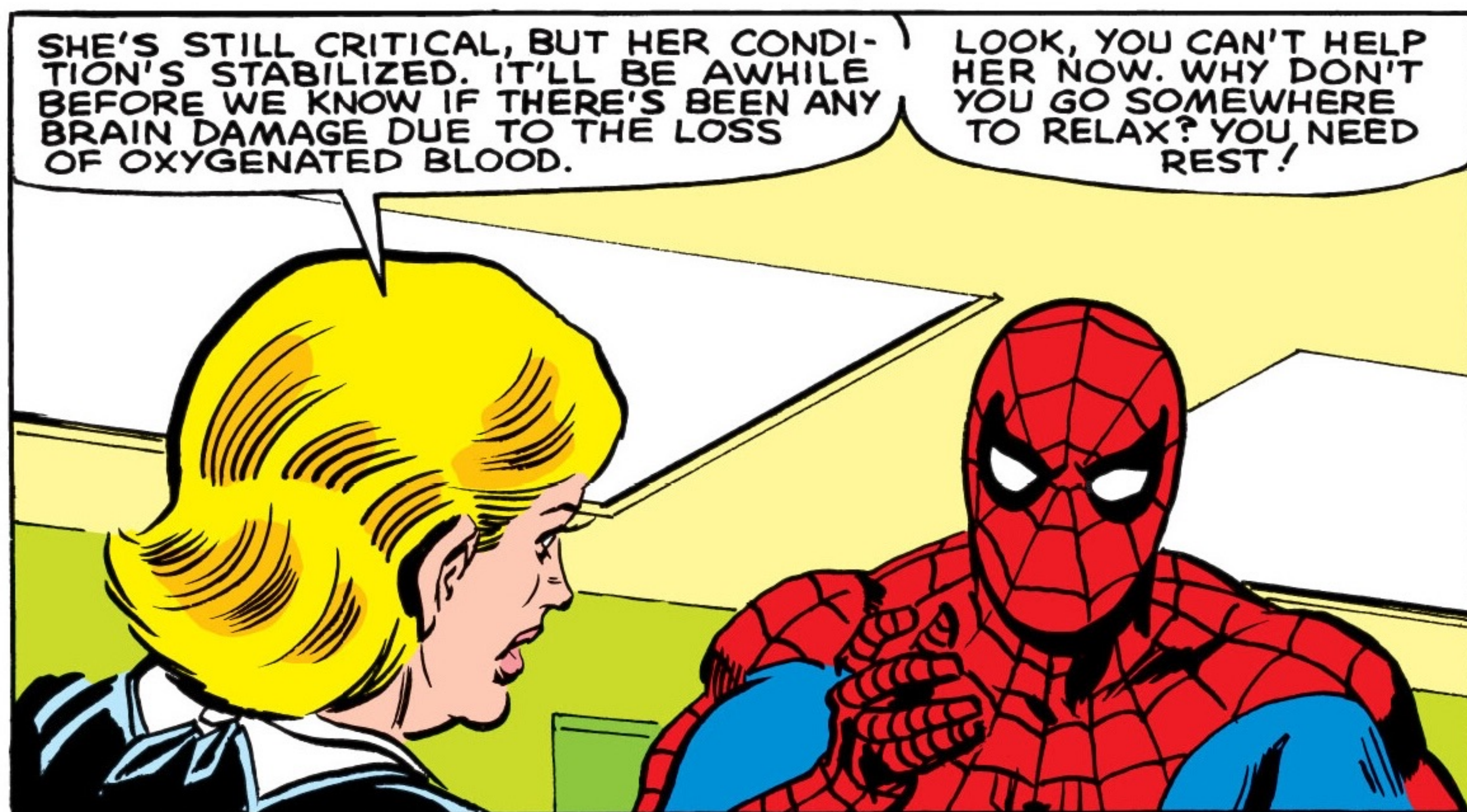
NO HEARTBEAT?! IS SHE...?

SHE'S CLOSE... BUT WE'RE GOING TO BRING HER BACK!

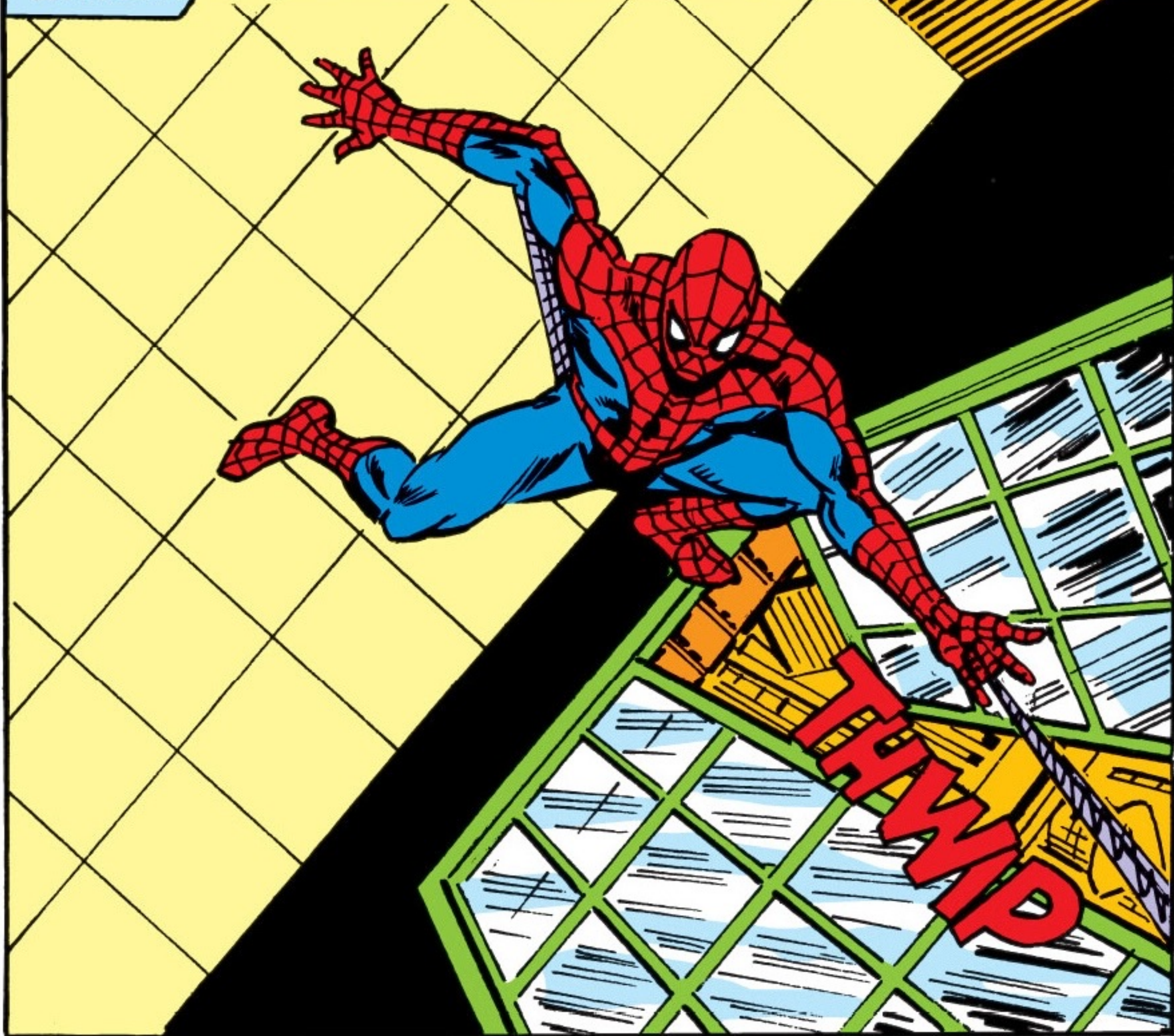
...AND SPIDER-MAN DRAWS BACK AS IF PHYSICALLY AFRAID OF ITS STAINLESS STEEL SHIMMER.

TH- THEY'RE ...CUTTING FELICIA OPEN!

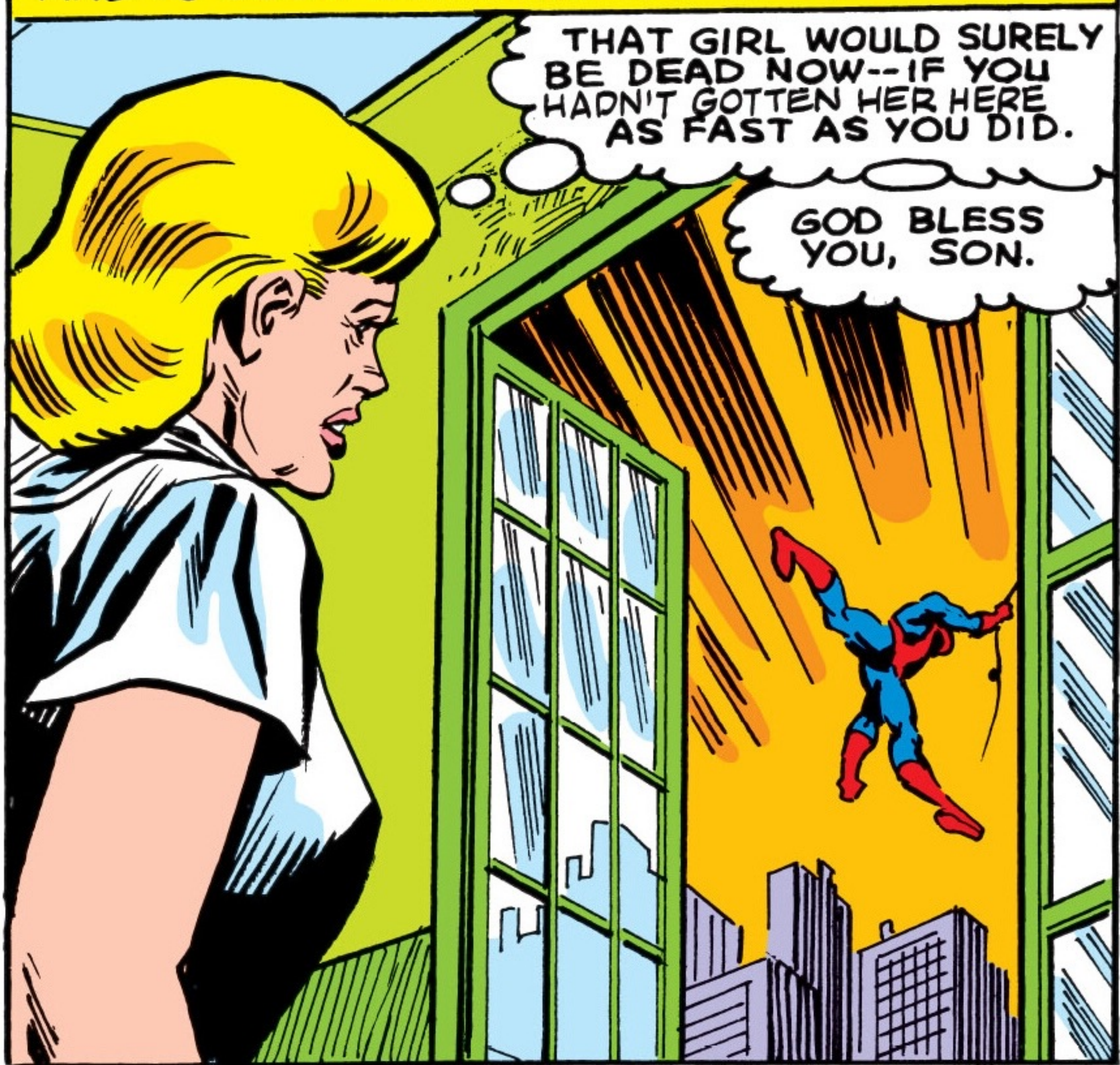
THE SCALPEL CATCHES THE LIGHT IN THE OPERATING ROOM...



TAKING THE KINDLY NURSE'S ADVICE, SPIDER-MAN RELEASES AN IMPOSSIBLY SLENDER WEB-LINE...



AND IS SOON SWINGING OFF TO FACE THE DAY...



EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...



IN THE PHYSICS BUILDING, THE FIRST-YEAR GRADUATE STUDENT CLASS IS ABOUT TO TAKE THEIR FINAL EXAMS...



PETER PARKER ISN'T HERE YET! MAYBE HE'S AFRAID TO COME!



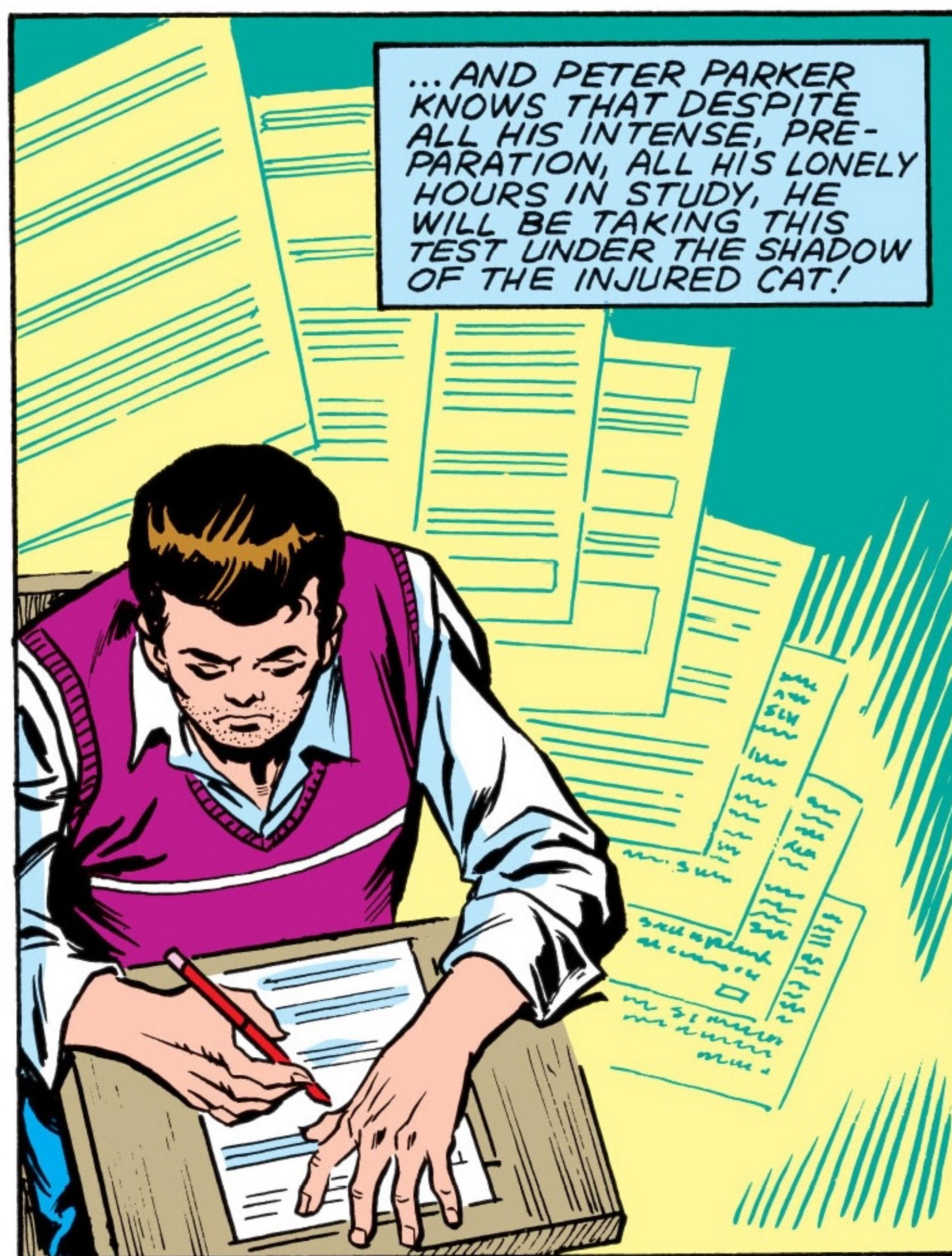
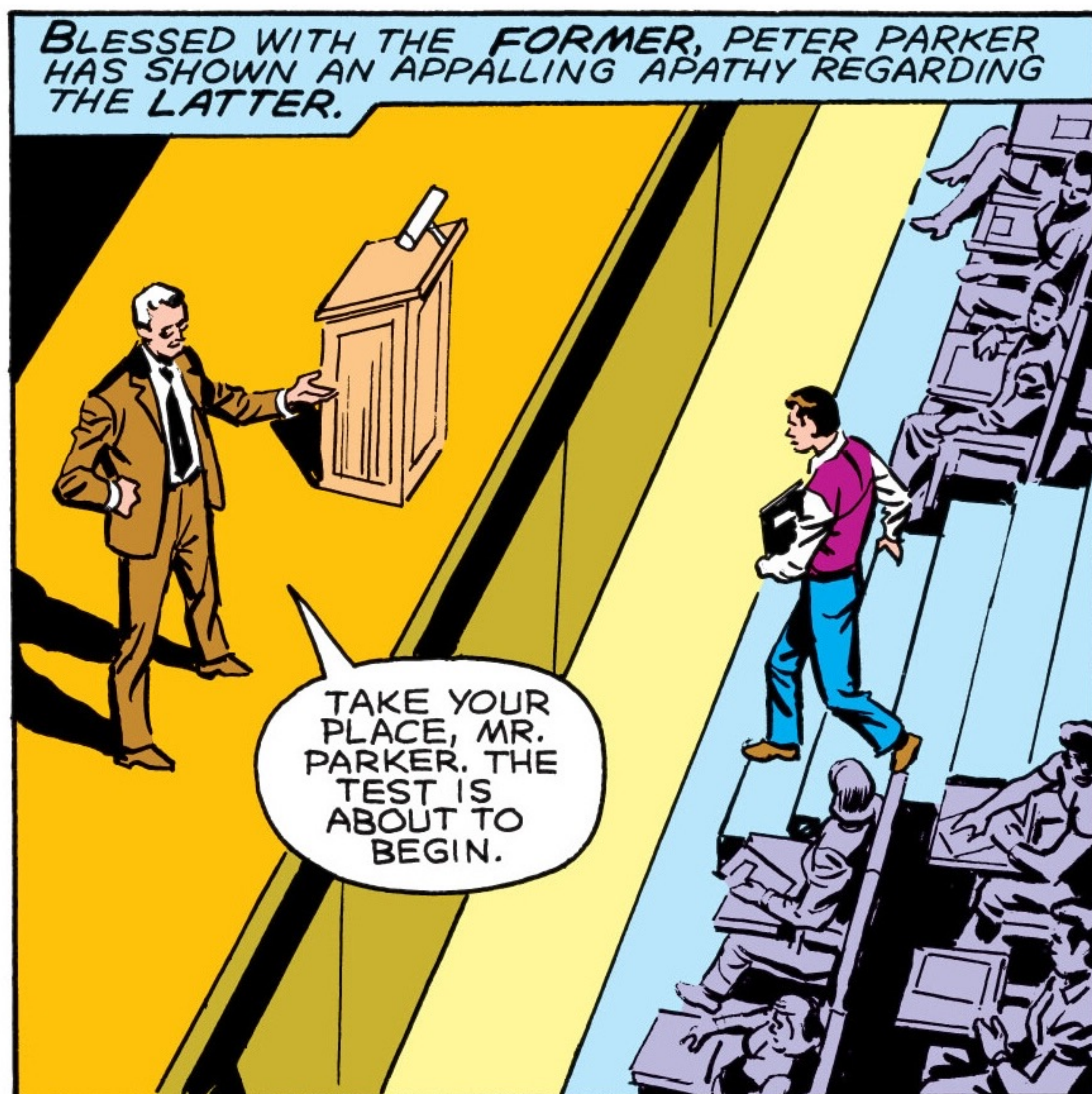
FOR DR. MORRIS SLOAN, THIS IS A PERSONAL DISAPPOINTMENT. HE HAS WORKED LONG AND HARD TO DISCIPLINE PETER PARKER'S BRILLIANT, BUT ERRATIC, SCIENTIFIC MIND...

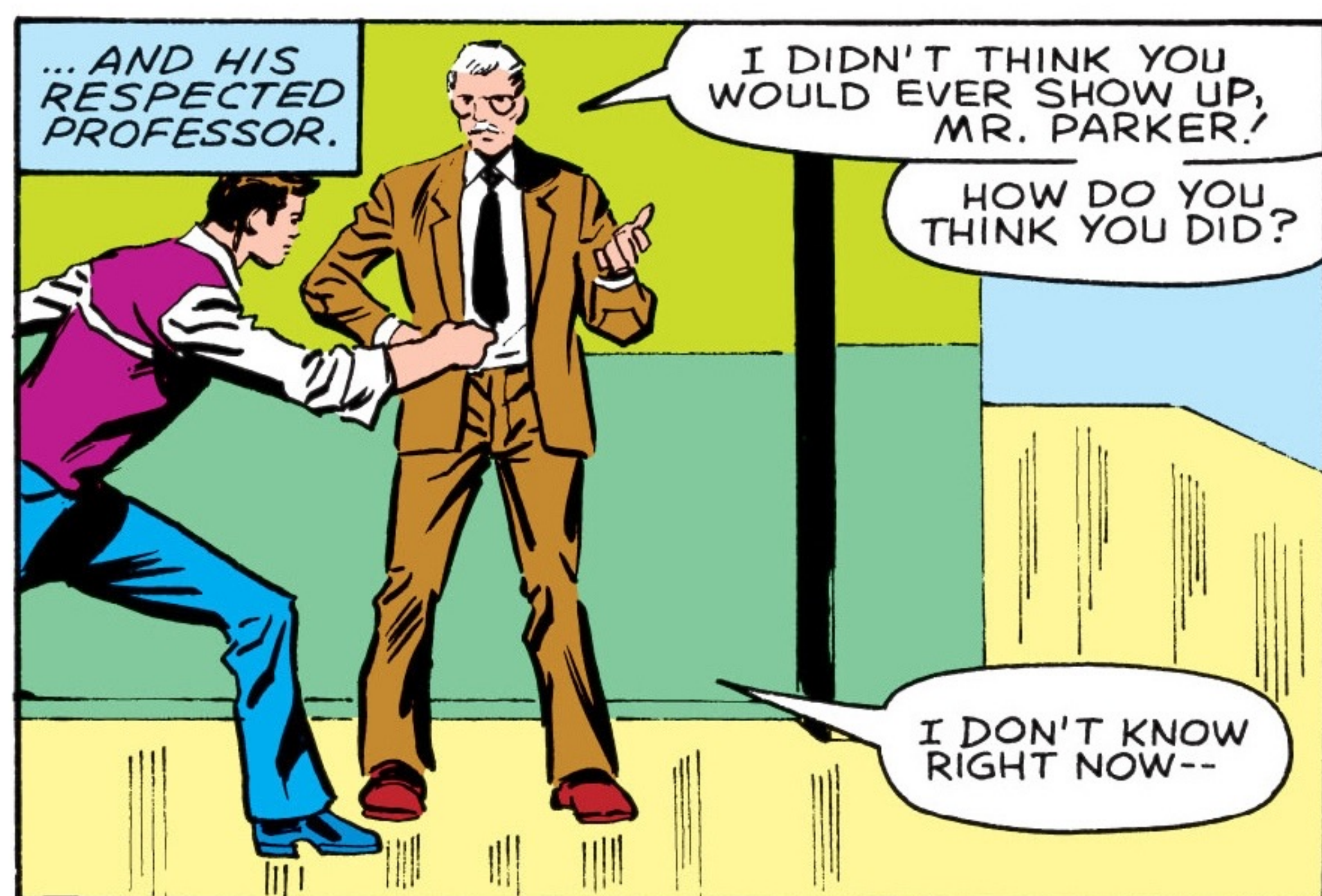
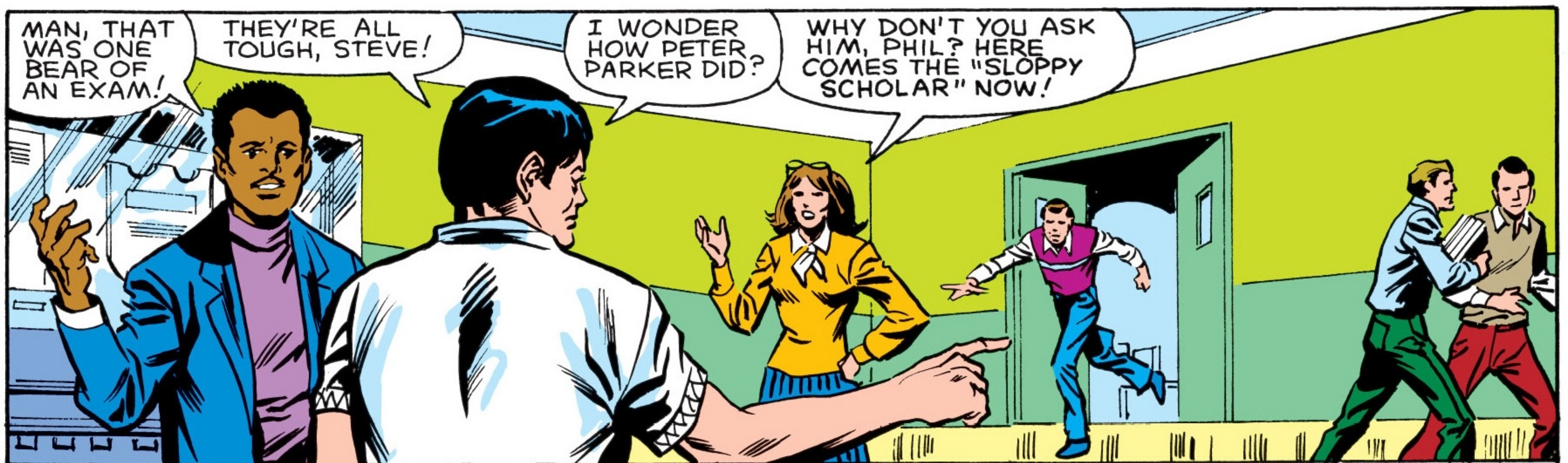
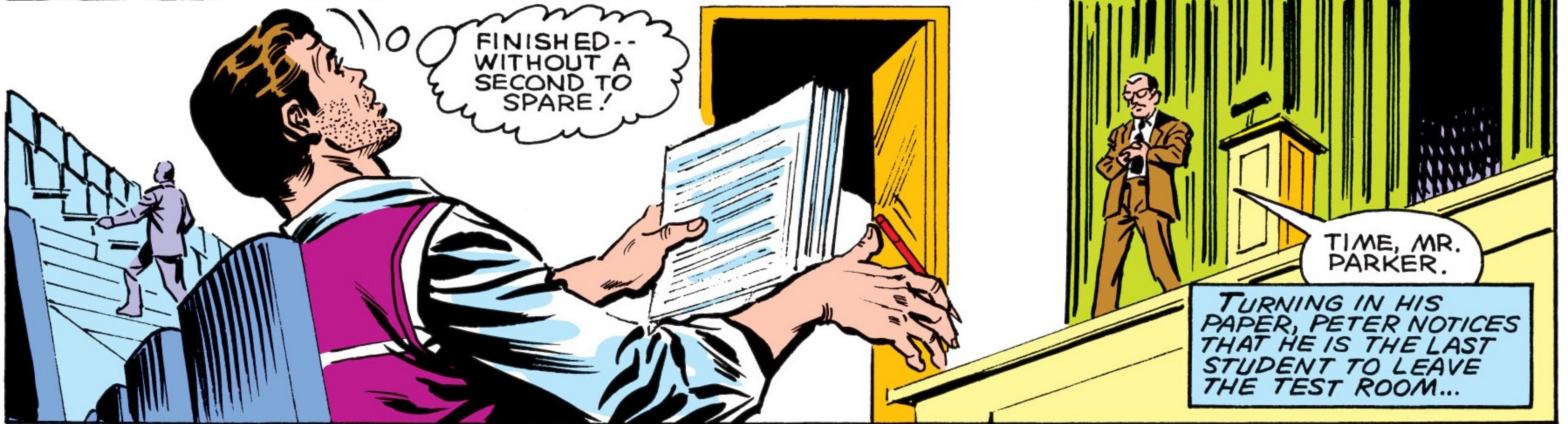
HE IS ON THE VERGE OF GIVING HIS PRIZE PUPIL UP FOR LOST, BUT THEN...

DR. SLOAN, I'M HERE!

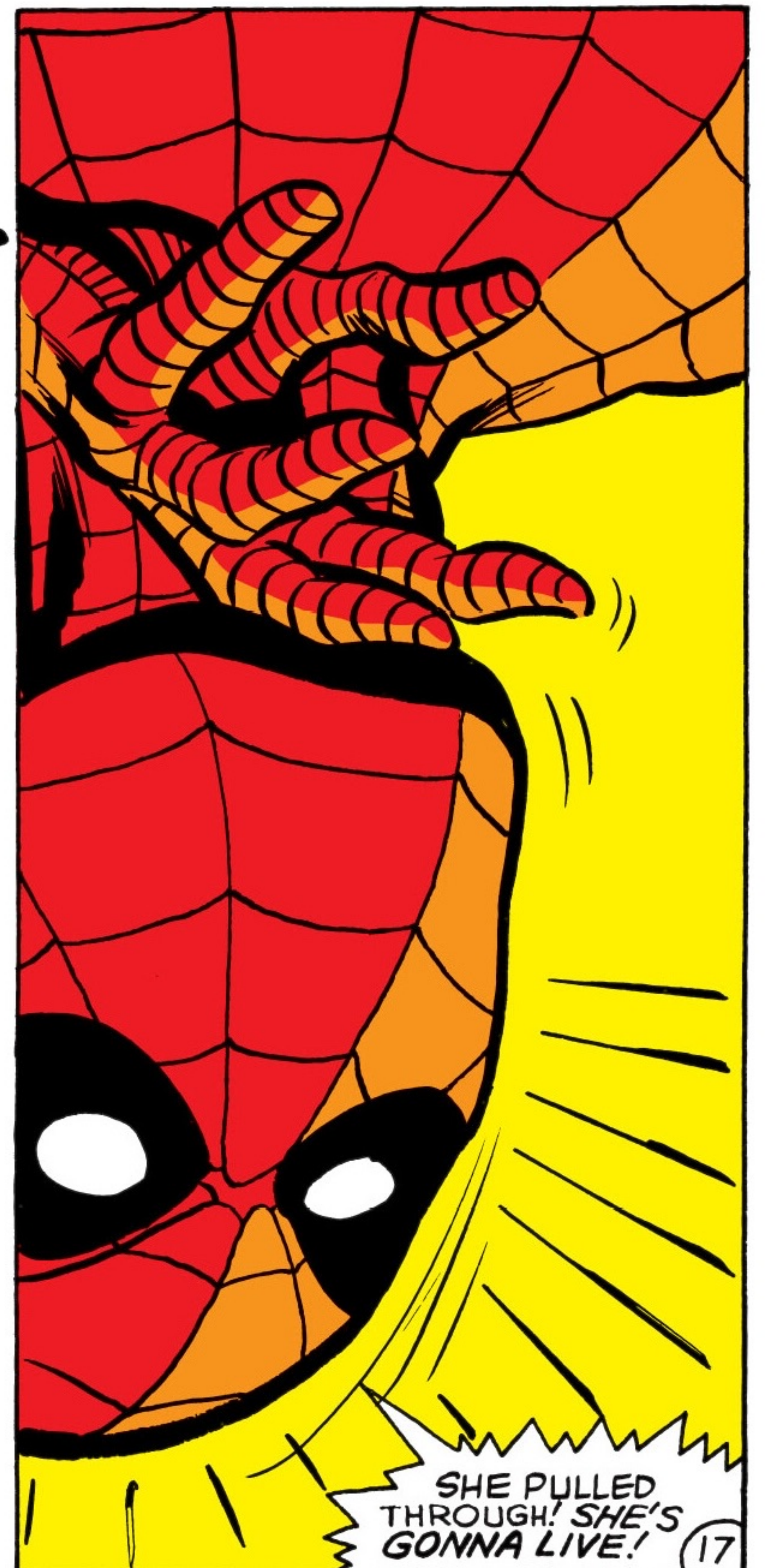


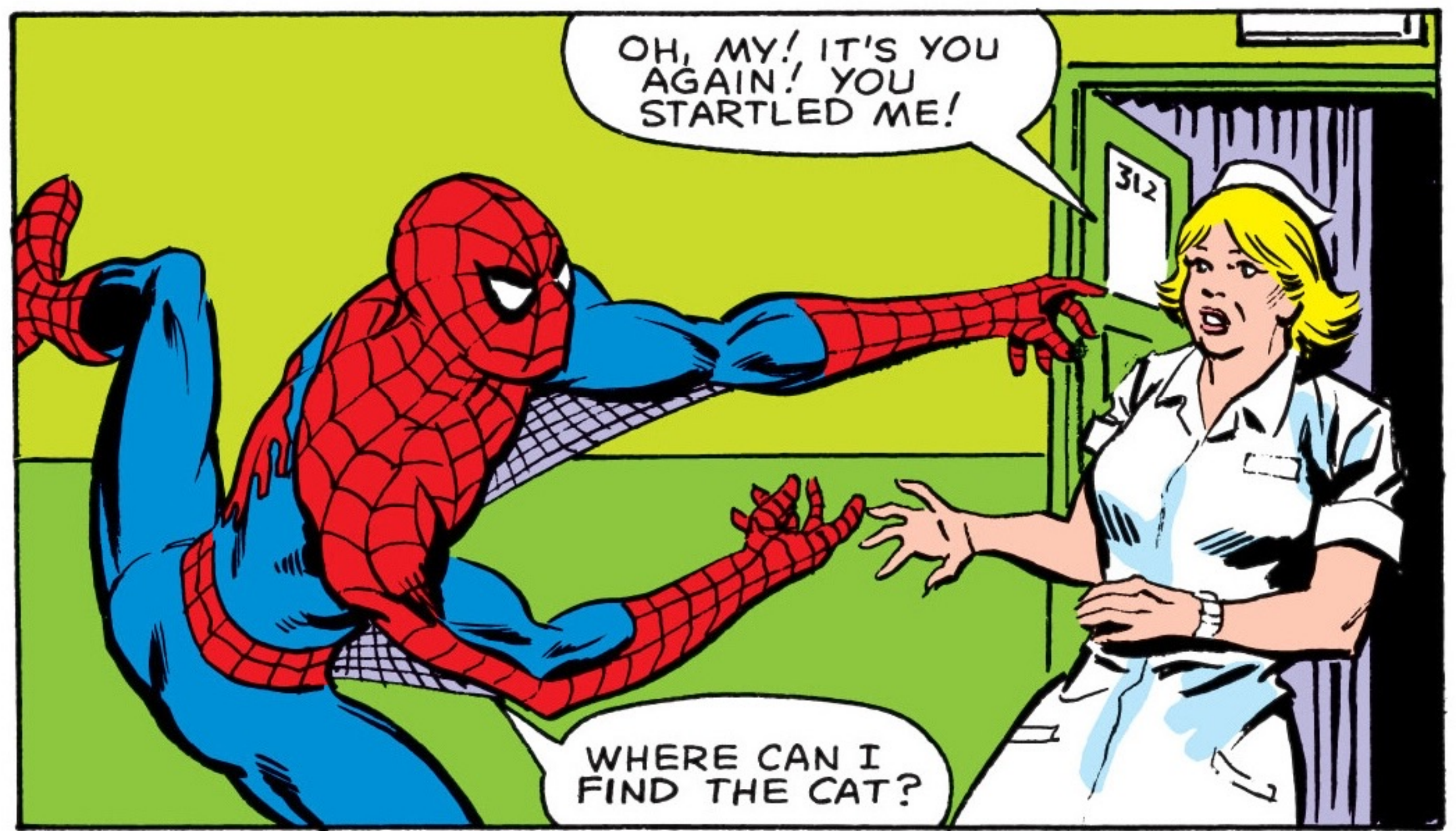
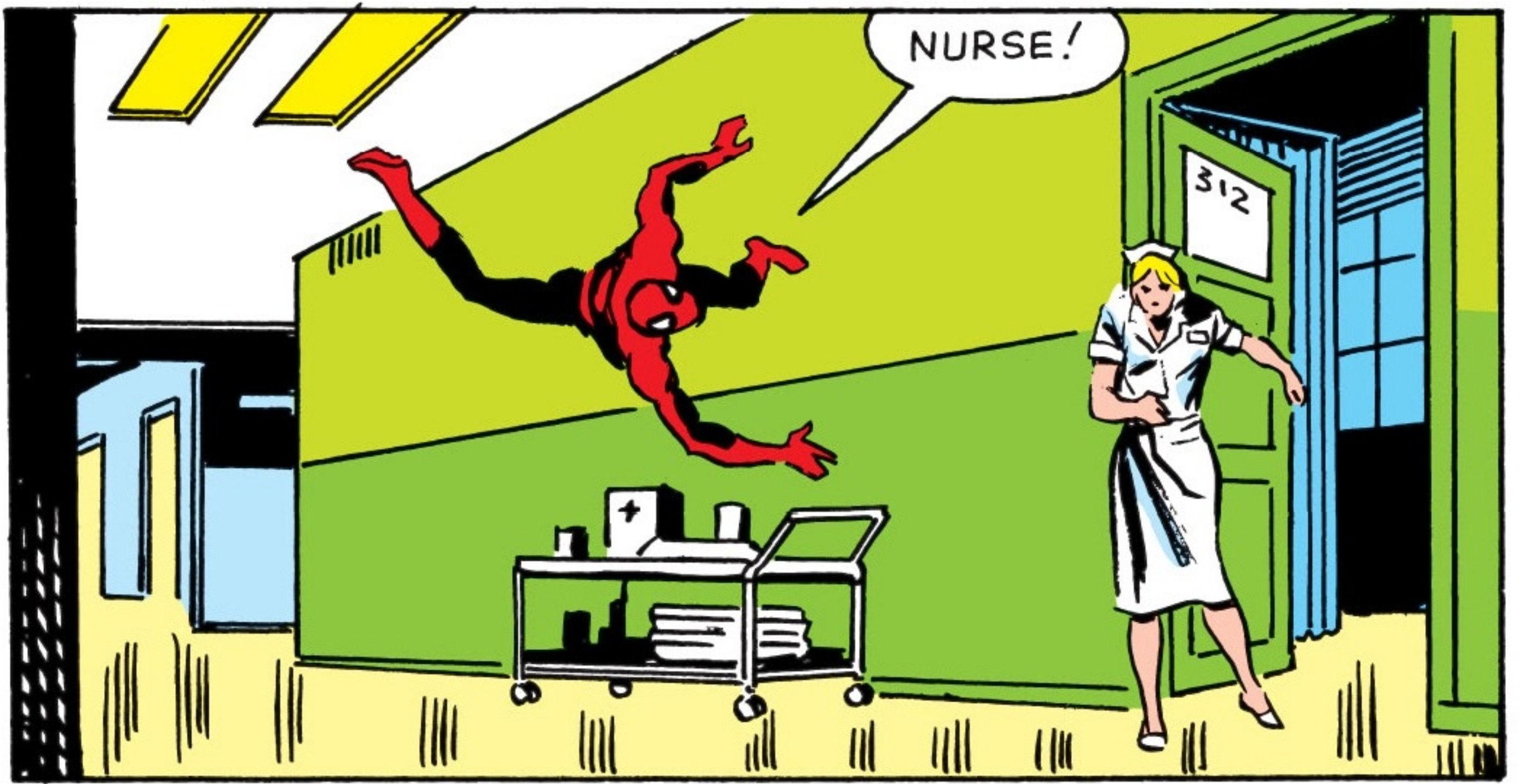
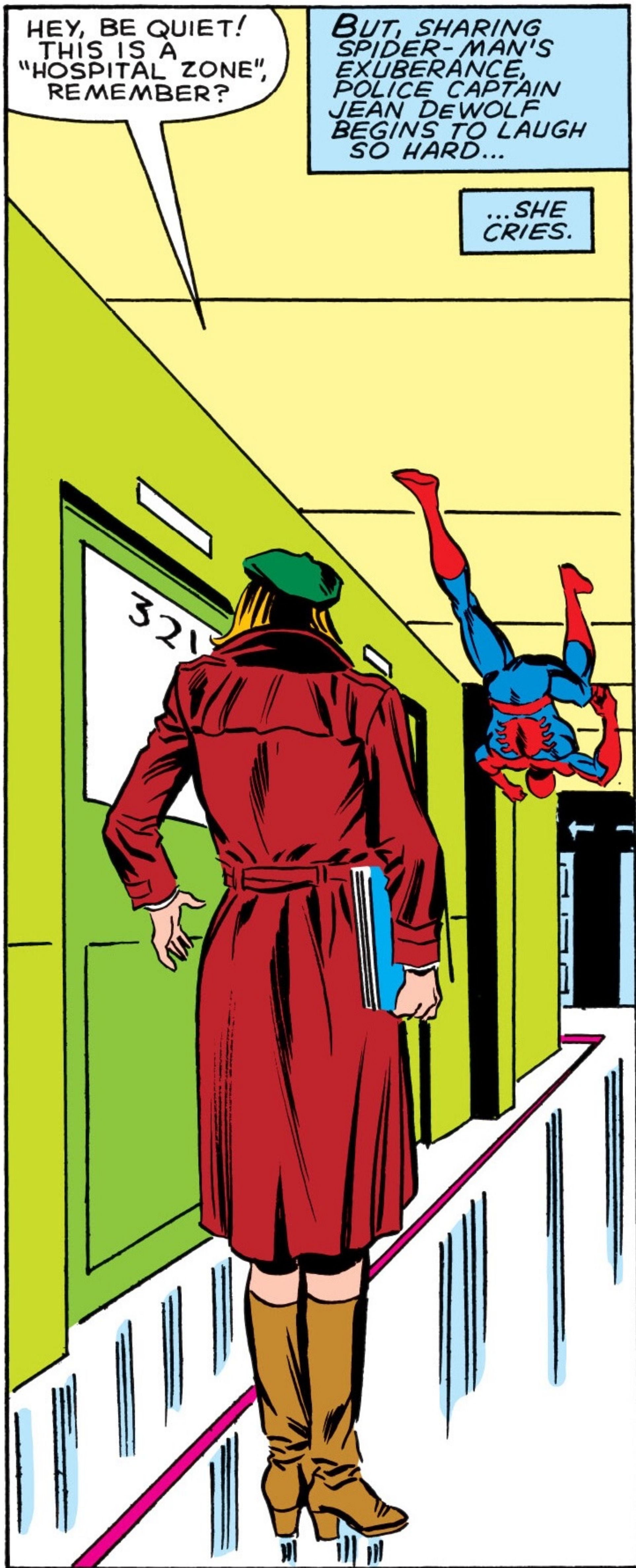
DR. SLOAN BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF.

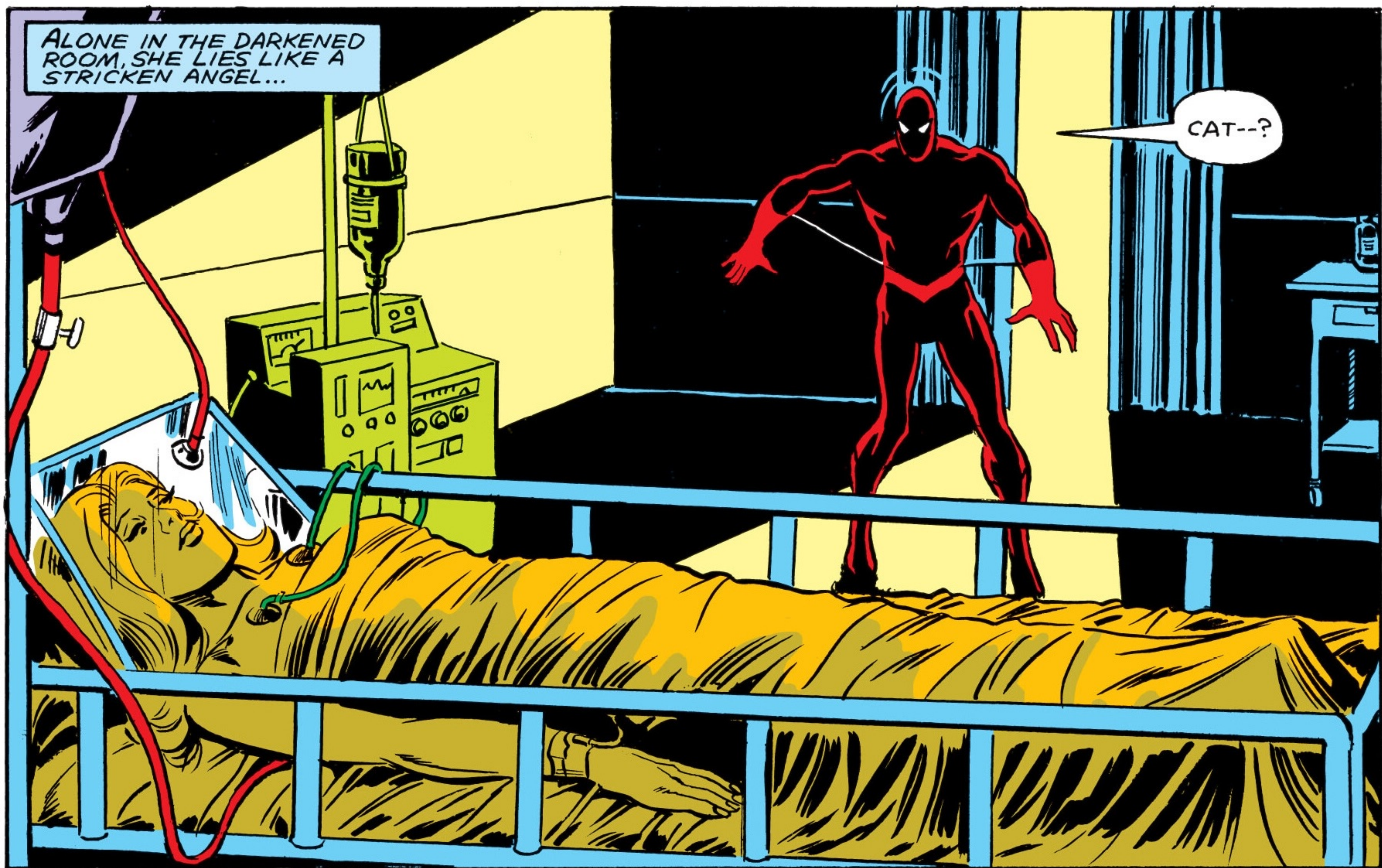


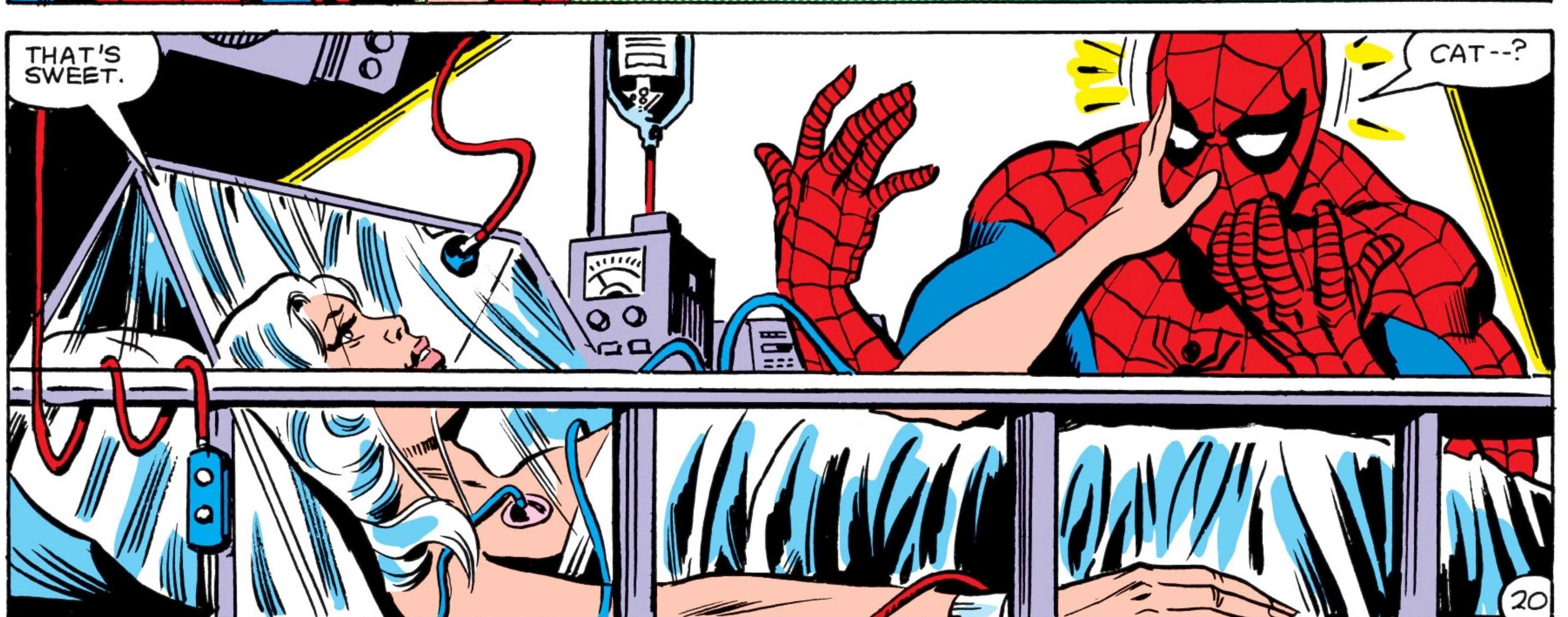
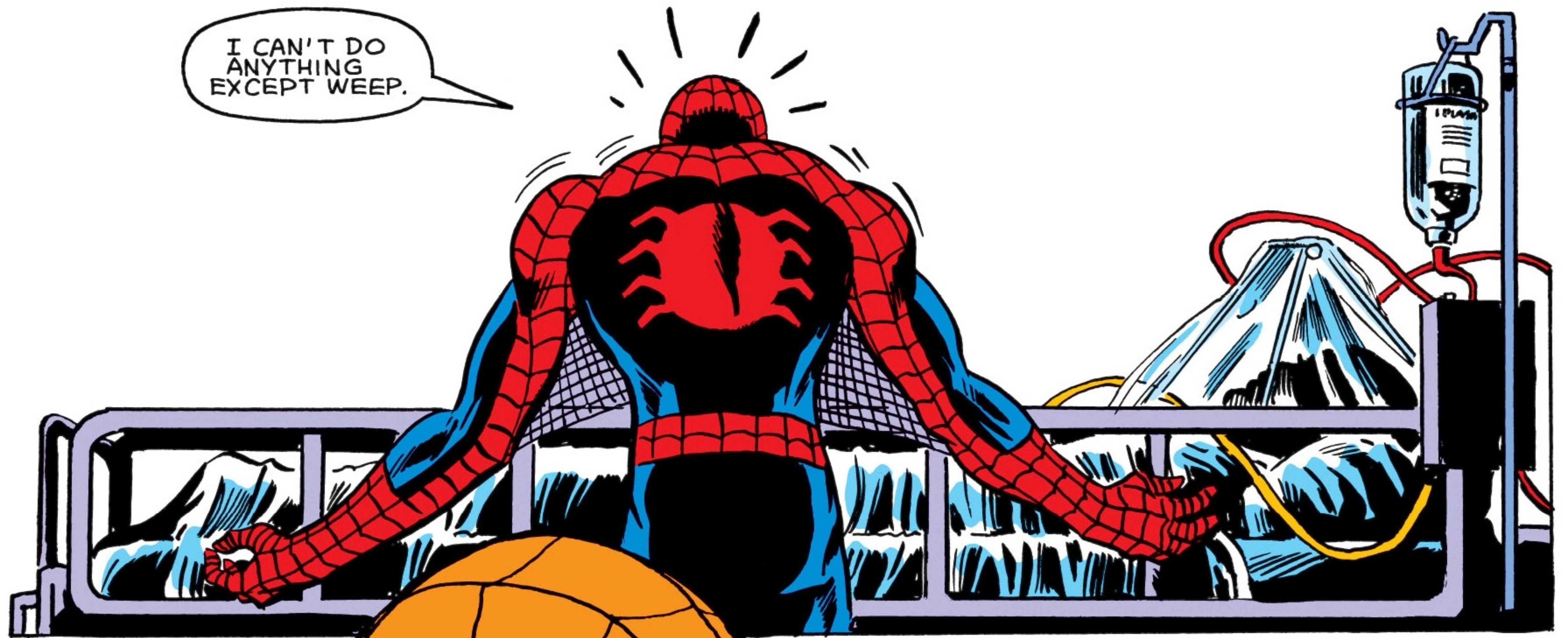


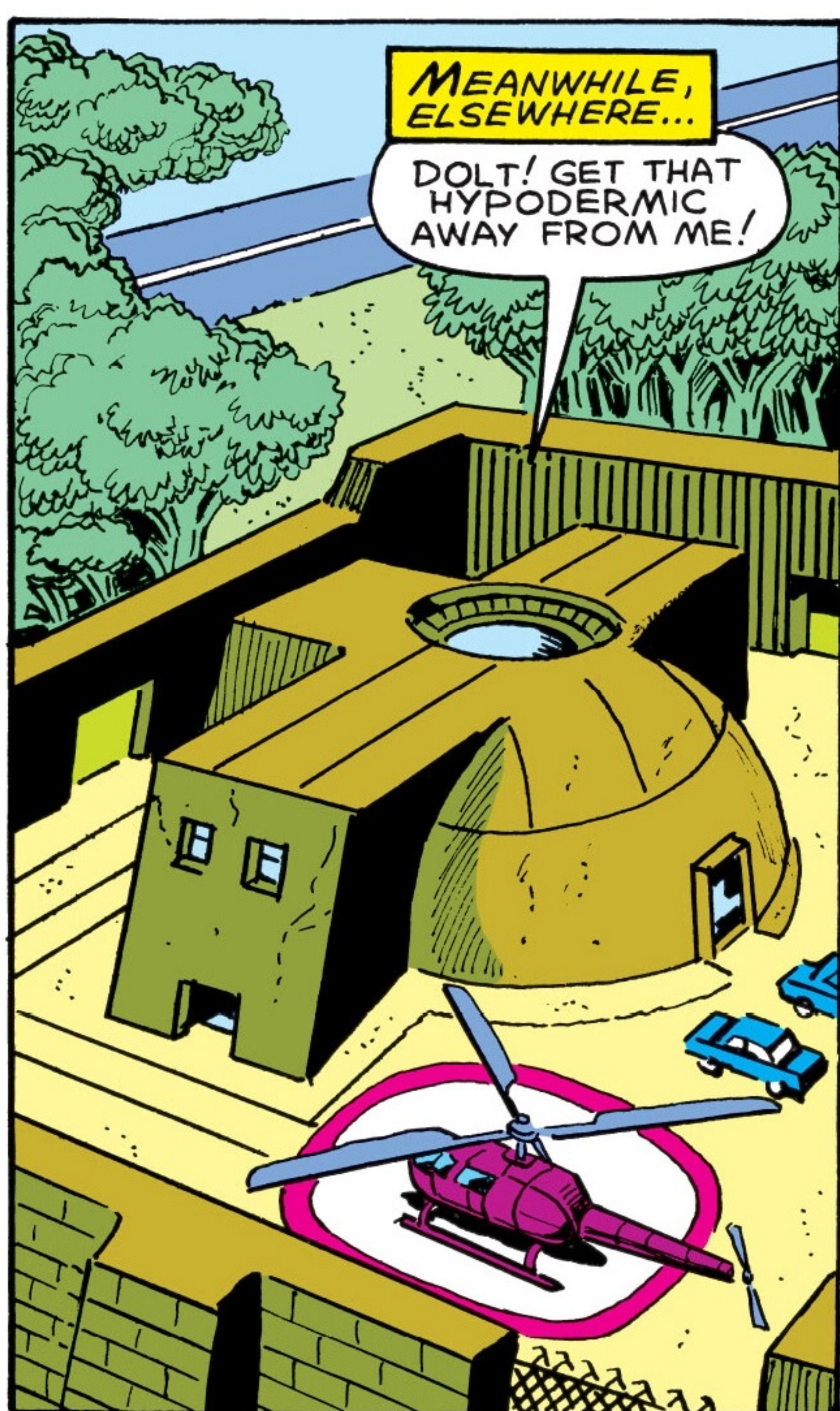
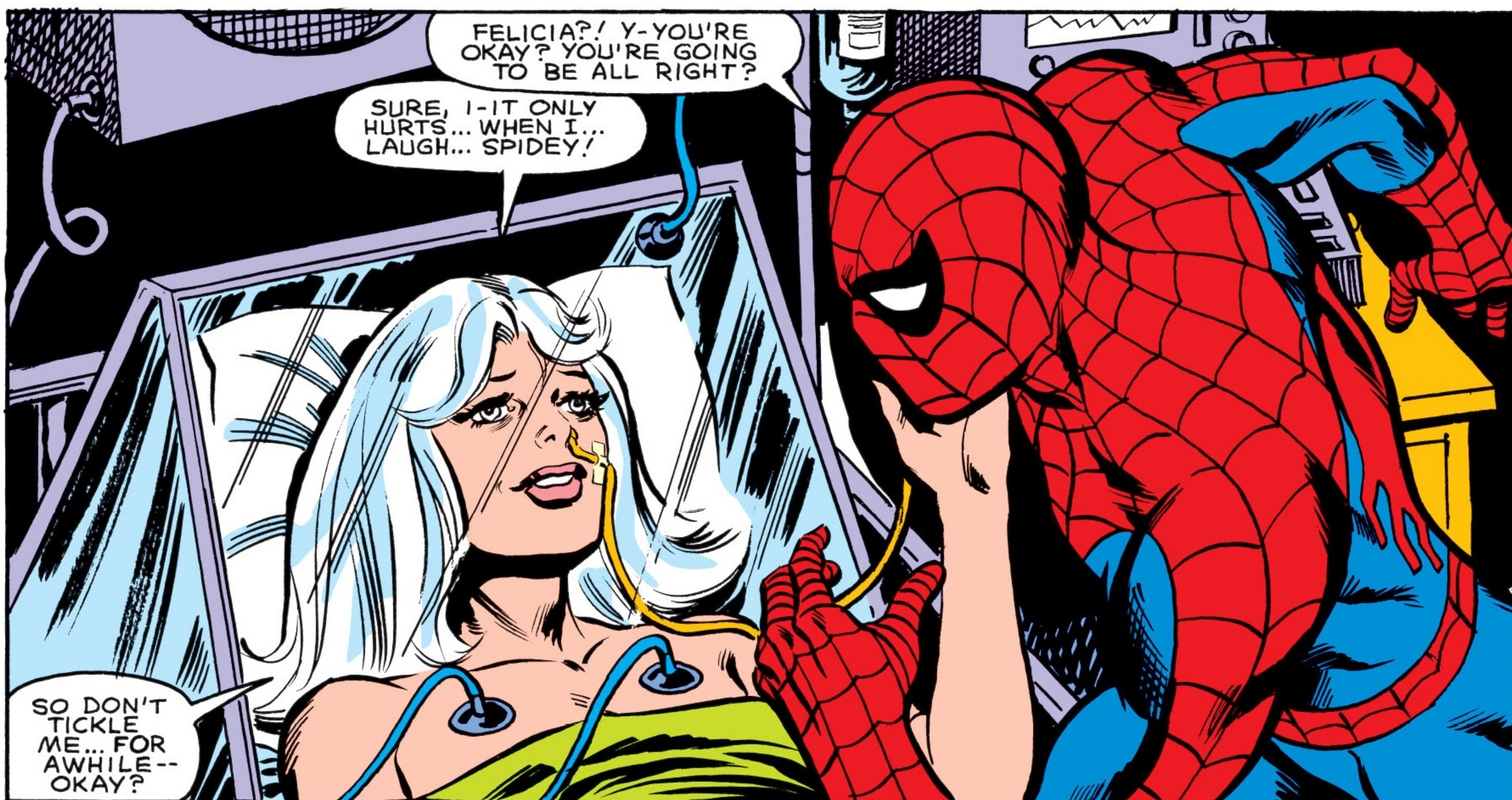


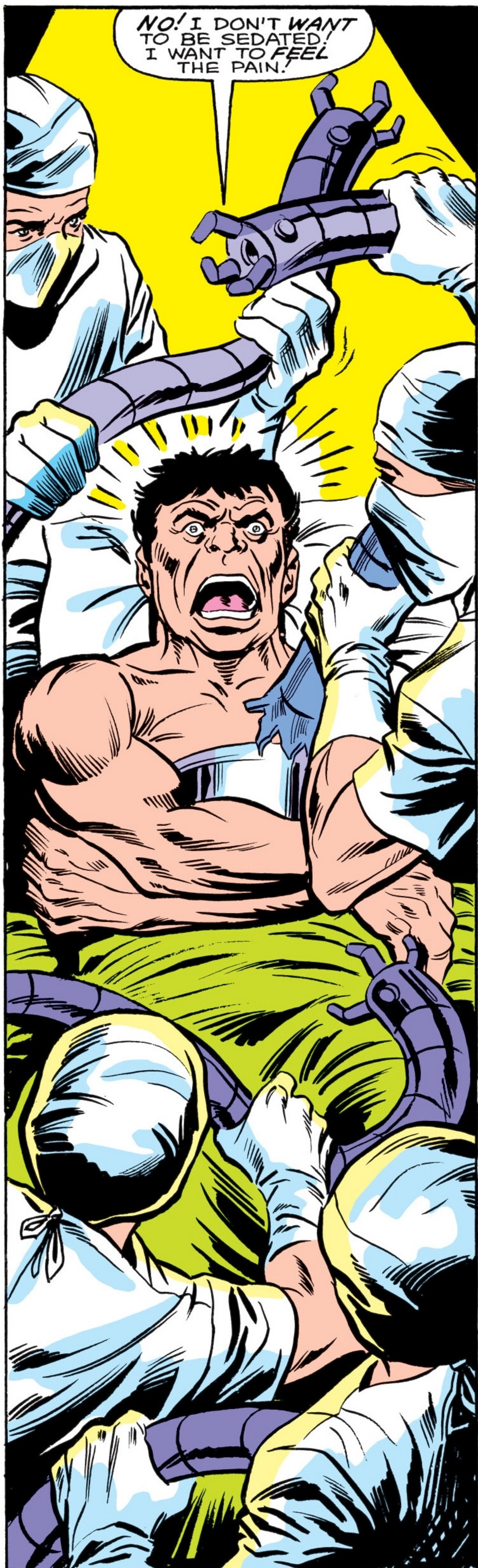












NO! I DON'T WANT
TO BE SEDATED!
I WANT TO FEEL
THE PAIN!



I WANT TO KNOW HOW THAT
ACCURSED *SPIDER-MAN*--



--AND HIS BELOVED *BLACK
CAT* ARE GOING TO FEEL--



--WHEN *DOCTOR OTTO
OCTAVIUS* TEARS THEM...



...LIMB FROM
LIMB!

NEXT MONTH: NO MORE MISTER NICE GUY!